TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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PEACE TREATY IS RATIFIED IN QUIET SESSION

Three German Representatives on Hand in Washington to Speed Resumption of Diplomacy.

Formal ratification of the peace treaties with Germany, Austria and Hungary last week by the senate was surrounded by little of the dramatic interest that marked the various votes on the Versailles treaty in the same chamber during the Wilson administration. The spectators' gallery was only partially filled and the closing hours of the debate found but a half dozen senators at their desks.

It had been admitted for weeks that the Harding administration's treaties would be ratified by the necessary two-thirds vote, and this served to lessen interest in the final roll call.

With 86 senators answering to their names, 58 votes were necessary for ratification. As it turned out, the vote in favor of ratification was 66 to 20. Two Republicans—Borah and La Follette—voted against ratification, while 14 Democrats voted favorably. One Republican — Senator Norris—was paired in opposition to ratification, and two Democrats — Senators Hitchcock and Smith—were paired in favor of ratification.

The roll call on ratification of the German treaty follows:

For Ratification

Republicans — Ball, Brandegee, Bursum, Calder, Cameron, Capper, Colt, Cummins, Curtis, Dillingham, Du Pont, Edge, Elkins, Ernst, Fernald, France, Frelinghuysen, Gooding, Hale, Harreld, Johnson, Kellogg, Kenyon, Keyes, Lenroot, Lodge, McCormick, McCumber, McKinley, McLean, McNary, Moses, Nelson, New, Newberry, Nicholson, Norbeck, Oddie, Page, Penrose, Poindexter, Shortridge, Smoot, Spencer, Sterling, Sutherland, Townsend, Wadsworth, Warren, Watson (Ind.), Weller, Willis. Total—32.

Democrats—Ashurst, Broussard, Dial, Fletcher, Gerry, Kendrick, Myers, Owen, Pomerene, Ransdell, Shields, Trammell, Underwood, Walsh (Mass.). Total—14.

Against Ratification

Republicans—Borah, LaFollette. Total—2.

Democrats—Caraway, Culberson, Gore, Harris, Harrison, Heflin, Jones (N. M.), King, McKellar, Overman, Pittman, Reed, Sheppard, Simmons, Stanley, Walsh (Mont.), Watson (Ga.), Williams. Total—18.

Formal ratification of peace with Germany marks the first victory for the Harding administration in international affairs. Republican leaders point out that conclusion of peace with Germany at last marks the redemption of one of the President's principal campaign pledges. Secretary of State Hughes is given a large measure of credit for his masterly handling of the treaty negotiations.

It is admitted on all sides that the Harding-Hughes triumph in steering a sane course in the German treaty matter will greatly increase the prestige of the administration abroad and vastly enhance the chances for success of the conference on limitation of armaments.

It became known that three representatives of the German government have been in Washington taking the preliminary steps toward complete restoration of the diplomatic relations severed when Count von Bernstorff was given his passports in the Spring of 1916. These three German agents, it is learned, have been in the country with the knowledge and consent of the American government.

German Agents Busy.

The German government representatives have been busy for several days at the Swiss embassy, where Count von Bernstorff's papers, data and office records have reposed since he left this country. It is understood that the seals on these pouches have been broken by the German representatives in the presence of officials of the state department and that so much progress has been made that a German minister or ambassador might be appointed on short notice. It remains to be decided whether the two countries will maintain ambassadors or ministers in their respective capitals. The German agents who have been in Washington have concerned themselves entirely with papers and documents relating to the former German embassy in Washington.

Reducing Squad in New York Hopes to Lose Tons of Flesh

The city of New York attacked a weighty problem recently. It mobilized 50 fat men and 50 fat women in a reducing squad, which hopes to lose 5,000 pounds or more by the middle of November, when Health Commissioner Copeland will present the 100 heavyweights at the health exposition as an example of what stout persons can do in the way of becoming more becoming.

Everybody was told to start right in. Then the plump women got into bloomers and middy blouses for the first daily workout in the gymnasium at Madison Square Garden. Bathing suits were barred.

Dr. Copeland counted excess chins while his assistants ran tape measures around adipose ankles. One man, only five foot six, pushed the scales with nearly 300 pounds and a woman four inches shorter sighed when the balance quivered at the 274 pound mark. Tons and tons of flesh were photographed by the motion picture men and then the 50 overburdened male members of the squad went through calisthenics while the women quaked with laughter.

New U. S. Senator

SEN. WILLIAM E. CROW

William E. Crow, Uniontown, Pa., has been appointed by Governor Sproul to fill the seat in the United States senate vacated by the death of Senator Knox. His term will end in 1923. Senator Crow is a lawyer, 51 years old, and has been a member of the Pennsylvania state senate since 1907.

News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

AT THIS time the attention of the country is centered in the efforts being made to avert a nationwide walkout of the railroad workers on Oct. 30. A split has developed in the union ranks, many unions refusing to follow the leadership of the brotherhoods and switchmen to strike. Another meeting is scheduled for this week at which a settlement will be attempted.

There is one member of European royalty who refuses to be fired. He is the deposed Emperor Charles of Austria-Hungary. Being a Hapsburg he is not happy unless sitting on a throne and wearing a crown. He's trying to come back again after trying once before and falling down on the job.

Two Italians in Massachusetts were recently convicted of murder and now all the Communists in Europe believe they can gain their release by threatening the lives of American ambassadors in European capitals.

Autumn days are here. Jack Frost is on the job. Jack has served notice on us to get ready for Winter.—Sandies.

Colonel Forbes, head of the Veterans' Bureau, says soldier reclamation work is a failure. He asks use of Camp Sherman as a government training center.

Peace now reigns between the United States and Germany. The U. S. senate has formally ratified the peace treaty as drawn up by the Harding administration.. Only a few stubborn Republicans and those Democrats who let Woodrow Wilson do their thinking for them voted against the ratification.

If everybody is free to choose the laws which he will obey or disobey, then the whole structure of a civilization built upon it collapses.—Ellis.

Freight rates on grain, grain products and hay throughout the western half of the United States have been ordered reduced approximately 16 per cent in a sweeping decision handed down by the interstate commerce commission.

United States soldiers will not be used as strikebreakers nor as permanent peacemakers in the threatened railroad emergency, President Harding has decided.

DISCARDING OF CORSETS APPROVED BY OSTEOPATH

Doctors are going to lose a large number of patients if women keep on discarding "uncomfortable and harmful clothes, as they have been doing in the last few seasons."

This is the startling declaration of Dr. Josephine de France, osteopathic physician.

"Corsets alone in the discard," stated Dr. de France, "will lessen the demand for doctors 50 per cent. Decent length skirts are more comfortable, more sanitary and better in every way than the burdensome germ-catchers we used to sweep the streets with. I don't think the world is going to the bow-wows because women are getting a little more freedom."

RAIL TARIFFS ON GRAIN ARE ORDERED CUT

Freight Rates on Grain, Grain Products and Hay in West Must Come Down, Is Ruling.

In a sweeping decision involving the entire railroad situation, wage scales, depression in industry and finance, the interstate commerce commission ordered the freight rates on grain, grain products and hay throughout the western half of the United States reduced by an average of approximately 16 per cent.

Notice was given the carriers that the commission expected the reduction to be put into effect immediately and by Nov. 20 at the latest and that the low state of railroad earnings which led to the increases in 1920, should hereafter be rectified by reductions in wages and prices and that a downward tendency should be set for their rates.

Anticipated by statements in official quarters bearing upon the strike call of the railroad brotherhood, the decision was rendered in the case brought to the commission Sept. 3 by 24 western state and agricultural organizations. The commission held with the states petitioning for reductions, though conceding the difficult financial situation of the railroads.

The decision removes from wheat and hay one-half of the increases given the railroads in 1920 and on all other grains fixes the rates at 10 per cent less than those on wheat. The commission further ordered a new relationship built up in the rates on grain products, including flour and other commodities, to agree with the lower level on the raw materials.

The increases given in 1920 gave the carriers a 35 per cent advance in the Mississippi valley and western territory, 25 per cent advance within the Mountain and Pacific territory, and 33 1-3 per cent advance on commodities moving across the division line of which half is now taken away.

The decreases, though chiefly affecting producing territory in the West, the commission stated, would make rate reductions in certain portions of the eastern territory necessary.

DEATH TAKES LUDWIG THIRD

Former King of Bavaria Succumbs in Sarvar Castle in Hungary.

Ludwig III, former king of Bavaria, whose throne crumbled when the German armies were defeated and former Emperor William fled from Germany, died Oct. 18 at Sarvar castle, in Hungary.

Ludwig III, a picturesque figure in Europe for three-quarters of a century, renounced his throne as king of Bavaria, on November 16, 1918, having held it a scant three years. His wife, Maria Theresa, who was Princess Royal of Hungary and Bohemia, died on the same day.

After his abdication, Ludwig fled to Switzerland and later to the Austrian Tyrol. At one time he was reported to be living at the Castle of Vaduz under a fictitious name and was said to have been driven to the Alps by Sparticides. In March, 1919, he received permission of the Swiss government to reside at Zizers. He remained nearly a year in Switzerland, where life's vicissitudes in virtual exile and in financial distress are said to have threatened his sanity. He was severely ill for several months and once was erroneously reported dead.

On December 22, 1920, Ludwig returned to Wildenwart, Southern Bavaria, where he has remained most of the time since. Bavarian Royalists held a monster demonstration on the occasion of the 76th anniversary of his birth last January 7.

TRIPLE-BARREL GUN LATEST GERMAN PRODUCT

The Munich correspondent of the London Times is informed by an unnamed expert that the Germans have perfected a triple-barrelled machine gun, electrically operated, weighing some 22 pounds and capable of spreading 2,000 rounds per minute in a complete circle.

AMERICA'S WAR HERO SELECTED IN FRANCE

America's "unknown soldier," who will find an honored resting place in the national cemetery at Arlington, Va., has been chosen at Chalons-Sur-Marne.

The ceremony of selecting the casket to be taken to America took place in a little improvised chapel in the city hall, and in keeping with a request from the United States government, was very simple and brief.

Sergeant Edward F. Younger of Chicago was handed a small bouquet of white and pink roses by American officers present, and advanced to the little chapel, passing through a line of French troops.

Four caskets had been placed in the chapel by a contingent brought from Coblenz. Everyone had been asked to leave the chapel before Sergeant Younger entered. He walked slowly around the four caskets three times, then stopped and placed the roses on the casket facing the entrance to the chamber. He then turned, facing the entrance, saluted and reported to the American officers that he had made his selection. While the ceremony was going on a French military band played the Dead March from Saul.

The casket was then removed to another room and prepared for its long trip to America. General Du Bois, commanding the French Sixth army corps; Major General Harry L. Rogers, quartermaster of the American army on the Rhine, and Colonel Harry F. Rethers of the American graves registration service, were present. There were also a number of American officers from Coblenz at the city hall, and several companies of French infantry rendered military honors. The only words spoken at the ceremony were by General DuBois, who said: "The French army feels deeply honored to pay a simple and loving tribute to the American unknown soldier."

The casket was draped in an American flag, the only flowers on it being the little bouquet which was used by Sergeant Younger in making the selection of the body.

WILL NOT USE ANY TROOPS TO BREAK STRIKE

President Harding to Invoke No Wartime Power to Prevent Railroad Walkout Oct. 30.

United States soldiers are to be used neither as strikebreakers in the threatened railroad emergency nor as permanent peacemakers.

This is the policy of the government as shaped by President Harding and his administration advisers.

In emphatically asserting that no wartime powers are to be invoked to prevent a general railroad strike, the President has definitely set at rest reports that, acting under powers granted him in wartime legislation, he might use the army to operate the railroads.

Announcing at the same time that the American troops in Germany will begin coming home within two weeks, he has effectively refuted the persistently reported statement that the army of occupation would remain on the Rhine indefinitely, thus bringing the United States into the league of nations "by the back door."

U. S. Is at Peace

The United States is at peace, not war, and the President does not intend that any use shall be made of the United States army, whether at home or abroad, which shall give color to charges that this government is participating in war activity.

Since the formal exchange of ratifications of the peace treaty between the United States and Germany has not taken place and cannot take place for nearly two weeks, the President still has the power, should he wish to invoke the wartime laws, to order the operation of railroad trains and all other means of transportation by soldiers.

He will not do so not only because he has a strong aversion to taking advantage of a technicality to break a strike, but because he firmly believes that, should the strike actually occur, there will be no necessity of it.

No Shortage Feared.

Should occasion arise troops would, of course be used to maintain order and prevent the destruction of property, but the President is convinced that enough men who do not walk out, together with others who may be used in the emergency, will insure the movement of trains required to prevent shortages of food, fuel or other necessities in any part of the country.

Soldiers might be used to man mail trains in course of threatened violence, but to do this would require no use of war powers.

If the strike comes, the President will enlist every civilian agency of the government to lessen suffering everywhere but no soldiers will be ordered on strike-breaking duty.

The return of soldiers from Germany will begin as soon as United States treaty ratifications are exchanged at Berlin, which cannot take place until the original copy of the treaty, ratifed by the senate last week, reaches Germany by diplomatic messenger, and the peace ratification issued.

Rhine Troops to Return.

Transports which are constantly taking supplies to the Rhine troops will then begin bringing troops home.

As there are now about 15,000 United States soldiers in Germany and the return is not likely to be at a faster rate than 2,000 a month, it is probable that the last of them will be on American soil before next May.

Some Democratic senators still loyal to Wilson policies, and certain newspaper propagandists for the Wilson league, had hoped and predicted that Harding would keep American troops on the Rhine and thereby, in effect if not expressly, commit the government to the League of Nations principle.

Nations of World Must Co-operate for Common Good

"The time is come when there must be recognition of essential co-operation among nations, devoted, each of them in its own peculiar national way, to the common good, the progress, the advance of all human kind," President Harding said at Yorktown, Va., when he made a brief stop on his way to Williamsburg, to pay his respects to those heroic soldiers of Washington, who turned the tide of the Revolution in the battle of Yorktown.

Though declaring for co-operation among the nations, the President warned against a "world sovereignty."

"One need not picture a world sovereignty, ruling over all the varying races, traditions and national cultures because it will never be," the President said.

"No program which seeks to submerge nationality will succeed."

THORN WOUNDS CAUSE CONFESSIONS TO MURDER

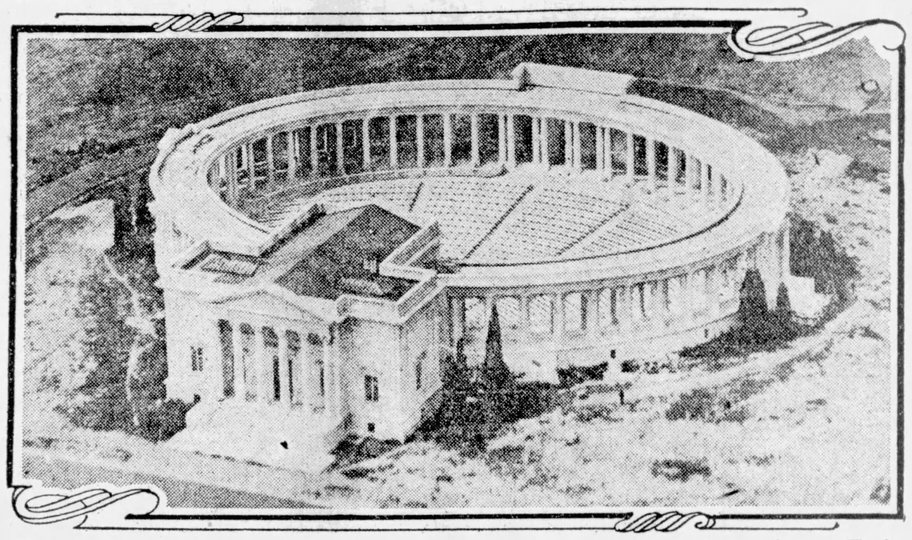
Cactus thorns caused Francisco Biza and Carlos Renteria to confess to the murder of J. C. Courey of Duran, N. M., according to Sheriff John Block, who has returned with the prisoners following their capture by a posse with bloodhounds.

After bloodhounds had picked up the trail of the men the posse followed the alleged assassins came to a cactus bush which had been trampled upon. "If we can find a man with cactus thorns in his legs we have our prisoner," declared Sheriff Block.

Biza and Renteria were captured shortly afterward, and when confronted with the "cactus thorn" evidence they are said to have confessed.

WALKOUT OF RAILROAD MEN MAY BE AVERTED

Unknown Hero Will Rest Here



IN front of this beautiful ampitheater in Arlington cemetery the body of an unknown Yankee soldier, who gave up his life for his country on the battlefields of France, will be laid at rest on Nov. 11. The President of the United States and other high officials will conduct the ceremonies on Armistice Day. The photo shows an aerial view of the amphitheater.

KARL CAPTURED, ARMY SMASHED

Attempt of Hapsburg King to Regain Throne Fails When Troops Suffer Defeat.

Former Emperor Karl of Austria-Hungary, convinced that a Hapsburg can't be happy unless wearing a crown, tried to battle his way to the Hungarian throne, but was captured near Komorn. He and the Ex-Empress Zita are now confined in the case at Tata Tovaras guarded by two companies of government troops.

Possibility of Karl's restoration caused anxiety in European capitals, the nations allied against the central powers in the World war having notified the Hungarian government that the restoration of a Hapsburg would endanger peace in Central Europe.

The inter allied council of ambassadors sent a note to the Hungarian minister at Budapest demanding that Karl be expelled from Hungary forthwith.

Colonel Oestenburg's troops covering the retreat of the former rulers were forced to surrender and they are prisoners.

The monarchist troops were defeated Oct. 24 in hand-to-hand fighting, in which grenades were used, near Tata Tovaros, about 35 miles from Budapest. They lost 200 killed and about 1,000 wounded.

The Budapest garrison, as a unit, is supporting Admiral Horthy, the regent. The students' organizations are arming and hurrying to the front, which is now before Bicske, much further westward.

Charles' forces were considered to be in a bad position. They were menaced in the rear by the advancing West Hungarian insurgents led by Baron Pronay, who is the deadly enemy of Colonel Ostenburg, commander of the monarchist forces, and who has promised to shoot the Karlist plotters if he captures them.

CLEVELAND UNIVERSITY TO CONFER DEGREE ON FOCH

Trustees of Western Reserve university voted to confer upon Marshal Ferdinand Foch the degree of L. L. D. when the French commander visits Cleveland Nov. 9. The presentation will be made by President Charles F. Thwing. Former Secretary of War Newton D. Baker will deliver a formal address.

Fur Tops for Stockings

Those rolled-down stockings that the young women have been wearing have been giving the orthodox quite a jolt. They got another the other day when a New York girl, returning from France, exhibited some lacy frills with which Parisians are crowning the rolls. It's getting a bit late for such frills, but a fur top for stockings is now under consideration for the Winter.

Leaves $60,000 for Comfort of Stray Tabbies

Cats all over the world will benefit from the $60,000 obtained by the sale of the Ewen homestead in New York.

Miss Caroline Ewen who occupied the property for years with her two sisters, had a passion for caring for cats. It was her dream that every cat should have plenty of catnip, milk, and a comfortable backyard fence to play on during every one of its nine lives. She devoted her life to establishing sanitariums and relief organizations for stray cats and when she died left all her estate, save $500, for carrying on the work. She cut off her two sisters in her will because they were not sufficiently enthusiastic about cats.

The money for rescuing the cat population of the world became available when her nephew recently settled his contest of her will out of court.

Sick Can Now Have Beer for Medicine

As unexpected as a rainstorm in a desert, regulations permitting the manufacture and use of beer for medical purposes have been issued by the treasury department.

Withheld since March 3 last, when former Attorney General Palmer held the use of beer as a medicine to be legal under the prohibition laws, the issuance of the beer regulations came as a complete surprise to leaders of the dry forces who declared that there had been an understanding with the treasury that new rules should not be promulgated until the senate had acted upon the pending anti-beer bill.

Issuance of the beer regulations will cause redoubled efforts to effect the passage of the anti-beer measures, senate leaders declared, while Wayne B. Wheeler, general counsel for the Anti-Saloon league, described the treasury's action as "less defensible than at any other time."

WATCHA LIKE?

The editor is getting more letters right along from readers who want to inform him what they like best in The Blade. Almost everybody's doing it. Why not you? Get busy.

J. A. Benson, Parkersburg, W. Va.—"I am a man of moods and I find something in The Blade to fit all of them. When I want to laugh I read Uncle Henry's Epistles and the paragraph column; when I feel sad I read the Household page. Then there is Walt Mason, the happy medium."

G. A. Dick, Elkins, W. Va.—"I like the poets' corner, Rural Welfare and general news, but I'm a Democrat and do not like The Blade's politics."

C. Ellen Dunbar, Ludlow, Vt.—"World History in the Making is what I like best. I like the good sense, optimism and cleanness, the keynote of the paper."

Clifford E. Davis, Cumberland, Md.—"I like the whole paper from start to finish."

Edwin L. LeFevre, Littlestown, Pa.—"The punch that counts for something is what I prefer."

J. W. Graham, Lafayette, Va.—"I read four magazines, three newspapers and 100 books each year, but I prefer The Blade. I like the serial stories best."

REDS THREATEN U. S. DIPLOMATS

European Communists Attempt to Kill Herrick and Stage Demonstrations.

European police are combatting a systematic campaign of terrorism against American diplomats in foreign capitals by Communists. The life of Ambassador Herrick was attempted when a bomb exploded in his Paris home. It was sent through the mail to the envoy, but his butler opened it.

Following the attempt to assassinate Myron T. Herrick, American ambassador to France, hostile demonstrations were made against the American embassy in Brussels. Death threats have been received in letters by the American diplomatic envoys in Paris, Brussels and Rome.

Brand Whitlock of Toledo is United States ambassador to Belgium.

The demonstrations constituted a protest by European Communists against the conviction in Massachusetts of Nicolo Sacco and Bartelmo Vanzetti, two Italians, for the murder of Frederick A. Pamenter, paymaster of a shoe concern at Braintree.

Mr. Herrick went about his duties as usual.

The infernal machine was contained in a small oblong package, wrapped in fine white paper and labeled "perfume." It had been sent by registered mail addressed personally to the ambassador. The package was delivered at the embassy, but an attache, believing it was a gift, carried it to Mr. Herrick's residence. It was turned over to Mr. Herrick's butler who began to open it. As soon as the cords had been removed from the box, a spring was released and the servant heard a buzzing sound which aroused his suspicions. He threw the box through a doorway and turned to run. It exploded almost instantly and a small fragment of metal inflicted a flesh wound upon the butler's arm.

Britain Orders Four Ships

Great Britain has placed orders for the construction of four more capital ships for the navy, Premier Lloyd George announced in the house of commons recently.

HONOR MEDAL MEN ASKED TO SERVICES FOR UNKNOWN HERO

Several hundred holders of the congressional medal of honor from all parts of the United States will be given places of distinction at the memorial exercises in connection with the funeral of an unknown American soldier at Arlington national cemetery November 11.

While the highest honors in the gift of the American people are being paid the unknown soldier who will typify all the Americans who made the supreme sacrifice in the world war, the living heroes who are privileged to wear their country's highest decoration for bravery will act as official mourners for their dead comrade.

Veterans of the Civil war, the Indian wars, the Spanish-American war and the world war, whose acts of heroism distinguished them above their fellows, will be present. Plans of the war department reveal. There are only a few hundred living men whose deeds of valor entitle them to wear the coveted Congressional medal, which like the Victoria cross, is never lightly awarded.

These medal-of-honor men will be the nation's guests in Washington on Armistice day, their expenses from their homes to Washington will be paid and every mark of respect will be shown to them during their stay in the national capital. Most of the living veterans who are privileged to wear the congressional medal of honor are World war veterans, but there are a few Civil war heroes still living and some who won their decoration in the Indian campaigns and in the war with Spain. Major General Leonard Wood and Lieutenant General Nelson A. Miles are among the noted soldiers who wear the Congressional medal.

The following Ohio veterans are holders of the congressional medal of honor: Walter Ervin, University of Dayton, Dayton, Ohio; Albert Christian, 3626 Chase street, Toledo; Oscar Brookins, 320 Tappen street, Columbus; William Bensinger, Mccomb; Wilson O. Brown, 874 Forsythe street, Toledo; Isaac N. Caman, R. F. D. No. 2, Washington, C. H.; Henry Casey, Bloomingburg; John H. Dorman, 7417 Carthage avenue, Cincinnati; Richard Enderlin, 143 East Water street, Chillicothe; Abraham Greenwalt, Damascus; Joseph O. Gregg, 1208 East Main street, Columbus; Webb C. Hayes, Spiekel Grove, Fremont; James Jardineu, state soldiers home; Grover C. Jove, 1021 Riverside Drive, Dayton; John C. Mathews, 470 Carroll street, Akron; Samuel C. McElheny Bidwell; Jasper N. North, R. F. D. No. 2, Amerville; Joel Parsons, 61 East Livingstone avenue, Columbus; Lewis C. Shepherd, Lakeside; Thomas Thompson, Mechanicsburg; Joseph C. Walker, 1223 Clifton street, Springfield; Leroy Williams, 7203 Lexington avenue, Columbus.

9 RAIL UNIONS WILL NOT TAKE PART IN STRIKE

Government Makes Move to Prevent Six R. R. Organizations From Walking Out Oct. 30.

Despite the rejection by the union chiefs of the plan of the U. S. railway wage board to halt the nationwide railroad strike scheduled to begin Oct. 30, the board announced that it "had reason to hope" that the walkout would be averted.

Move made by the government to seek court action to prevent action, lack of unity among the two million railroad workers of the country and the calling of a conference this week to attempt settlement of differences may stop transportation tie-up.

Three-fourths of the railroad workers have refused to walk out. Nine unions affiliated with the American Federation of Labor who have decided not to join the four brotherhoods, the switchmen and the telegraphers number 15,000,000 men. One other union, the signalmen, has reached no decision.

The unions that will go out on strike, if a strike takes place, are the so-called "Big Five" comprising the trainmen, conductors, engineers, firemen and enginemen, and the switchmen. The "Big Five" will be joined by the Order of Railway Telegraphers. The combined membership of these six organizations is approximately 450,000.

Government Gets Busy.

Definite indication that the government intends to seek court action to prevent a nationwide railroad strike was given when Attorney General Daugherty summoned five United States district attorneys to Washington to confer with him.

The attorney general announced he had summoned district attorneys from cities where it might be necessary to seek court action, in order to give them instructions.

The government will not run the railroads, but it will see that the railroads are operated," said Attorney General Daugherty after a conference with the President. He said it might be necessary to have the courts define the power of the labor board and indicated he will seek to have the courts declare that since there is no power of enforcement of the decisions of the labor board defined in the transportation act that the power of enforcing the orders rests with the President of the United States.

Hope to Halt Strike.

The announcement of the railway labor board said:

"There is great reason to hope that the strike will be averted. The railroad labor board has settled 700 disputes between the railroads and their employes in about a year and a half. Many of these disputes contained the possibilities of strikes or lockouts.

"The board is anxious to get the present dispute out of the way, in order that the restoration of sound business conditions may proceed.

"All good Americans should refrain from loose talk and provocative langauge about either side of the controversy. Neither of the parties should be alarmed or irritated by unwarranted denunciation or insinuation from irresponsible sources."

Conference Fails.

Lack of any provision by the unions for suspending the strike made it impossible to accept the plan offered by the United States railroad labor board, it was said in union circles.

The board, it was said, presented three proposals to the presidents of the Big Four Brotherhoods and the Switchmen's union. They were:

1—The railroads to make a reduction in freight rates corresponding to the wage reduction of July 1, less such reductions as have already been made since that date.

2—The roads to refrain from asking the railroad labor board for a further wage reduction until the last cut has been translated into rate reductions.

3—The unions to suspend or withdraw their strike order.

The five union presidents were willing to accept the first two, but declared they had made no arrangements for suspending their strike, and any settlement must be made before October 30, or the walkout would become effective automatically.

The board assured the union leaders that the railroads could not get a decision for months even if

Continued on Page Two.

Will Move Ohio Town Mile to New Location

Contracts have been signed for the removal of the town of Osborn, Ohio, from its present location in the Miami conservancy district to a new site more than a mile away. Shaler & Sons Co., contractors, will begin preliminary work at once and actual moving July 1, 1922. The work must be completed Oct. 1, 1923.

Steam and interurban lines already have moved their tracks out of the flood district and to the new site of the town.

SAYS SOLDIER RECLAMATION WORK FAILURE

Col. Forbes, Head of Veterans' Vocational Bureau, Asks Use of Camp Sherman, Ohio.

Declaring that the methods pursued by the government in its vocational rehabilitation work among ex-service men are not basically sound and are not accomplishing results, Colonel Charles R. Forbes, director of the veterans' vocational bureau, in his report to President Harding, asks that Camp Sherman at Chillicothe, Ohio, be converted into a government training center.

"I believe Camp Sherman meets all the requirements necessary for the seat of such an institution," says Colonel Forbes in his report. "There is available for immediate development for agriculture, horticulture and poultry raising over 2,000 acres of land. Splendid buildings can be made available upon short notice for useful purposes. There is a modern and up-to-date laundry, cold storage plant, ice plant, machine shop, hospital equipment, transportation animals, vehicles, tools, hardware, lumber, fire fighting apparatus, paved highways, sewerage, splendid water system, steam and electrical railway transportation through the reservation, permanent buildings and numerous other advantages.

To Teach Trades

"I should plan to teach the following trades: Carpentry, bricklaying, plumbing and heating, sheet metal work, concrete work, painting, gas fitting, electrical work, automobile mechanics, engraving, printing, bookbinding and other vocational work as might be decided upon from time to time. It is not the intention to teach for the various professions, such as medicine, law, dentistry, etc., nor is it contemplated to take trainees from accredited universities where their work has been started, but to assign trainees to the government vocational center as applications for vocational training are received.

"I would plan to build up a community life around the government vocational center that would foster the highest type of Americanism. The environments would be wholesome, the lodging and boarding facilities would be the best that the government could offer and would be provided at a cost less than trainees are now paying to private concerns.

"If my recommendation for the transfer of Camp Sherman to the veteran's bureau is approved I shall immediately appoint a superintendent and the necessary staff to get the reservation in readiness to receive the first detachment of trainees. Within 90 days after the property is turned over to the veteran's bureau I will be prepared to receive the first trainees.

To Be Tradesmen.

The first type of trainees will be that of tradesmen, who will begin the wrecking of such buildings as will not be necessary, the material taken from same to be used in the construction of permanent bungalows. At the same time the housing development is going on, the present buildings can be made in readiness and equipped for shop work. These buildings can be made immediately available with a very small expenditure, the principal sums being necessary for installation of windows and setting up of machinery. All the machinery proper is available at Camp Sherman and other camps throughout the country. What may be immediately lacking at Camp Sherman can be secured at Camp Grant, Illinois.

"The practical results of vocational training thus far have been most discouraging. We will soon witness the third anniversary of the signing of the armistice. Thousands have taken vocational training, yet only 5,000 out of the total have been rehabilitated and become useful citizens.

"Vocational training, to my mind, must be closely supervised. The government should know of the attendance or non-attendance of a given trainee; should know of the progress or fact of such student in his chosen work; should have an active and sympathetic contact with the soldiers to the end that he will be closely followed through his course of training and assist him to be placed in some form of gainful occupation—an occupation for which he has been trained by a grateful government.

Colonel Forbes believes that the cure for the misdirected effort on the part of disabled soldiers taking vocational training—the system to insure persons taking the training that will make such person an asset. To insure the constant and personal contact necessary to produce the best results that can be accomplished by the establishment of a government vocational university.

The government by establishing such a center for training could exercise a beneficial control over the trainee's physical and moral welfare. Many disabled persons now taking training need the studied and beneficial attention that should be given for their physical well being. Calisthenics and a form of light exercise could be given the disabled persons and their bodies made strong and built up again. Their moral welfare would be looked after, chaplains could be assigned to each vocational center, and sites selected where community life and environment would be conducive of a life of high ideals.

"NEVER MIND HOW HE GOT THERE, HERB, TAKE HIM OFF."

YOUNG EXPLORER RETURNING HOME

Capt. Noice, After 6 Years in Sub-Polar Regions, on Way Out.

Captain Harold Noice, known as one of the youngest of the sub-polar explorers, is shortly to return to his home after six years of exploration and adventure along the Arctic coasts of Alaska and Canada, a cablegram received from him from Teller, Alaska, recently, says.

The cablegram told of his arrival at Teller on the Hudson Bay Co. steamer, Lady Kindersley, which had picked him up at Three Rivers, 1,500 miles east of Herschell Island, whence he had traveled after charting a large section of the coast of Victoria Land.

In March, 1915, Noice then only 19 years old, joined Captain Louis Lane in his famous Arctic trading expedition on the power schooner, Polar Bear. He expected to be back in Seattle within a few months. Instead he remained six years in the north.

During the Summer of 1915 the Polar Bear cruised eastward along the Arctic coast, trading furs and searching for Vilhjalmur Stefansson, the explorer, who had been missing in the Arctic for more than two years. Finally Lane found Stefansson and Noice joined the latter's expedition as record-keeper and map-maker. He remained with Stefansson three years.

When the expedition began the return to civilization in 1918, Noice purchased an old trading schooner and began in earnest the career of an explorer. During the last three years he has charted hitherto untouched shores of the Northwest Passage as well as the Victoria Land coast line. Last Summer, a letter to his parents said he was engaged in the penetration of the Victoria Land interior. At the same time his parents learned he was completing the work on a dictionary of the Eskimo languages, said to be the first of its kind ever compiled.

Exempts Farm Products

Exemption of all agricultural products as an amendment to his manufacturers sales tax substitute for the pending tax bill was proposed by Senator Reed Smoot, Republican, Utah.

TELLS OF LIFE IN SOVIET JAIL

Capt. Kilpatrick Describes 18 Months Spent in Russian Prison.

Astounding reports of conditions in Soviet Russia were given in a statement to the Associated Press by Captain Emmett Kilpatrick of Uniontown, Ala., who was captured by General Budenny's cavalry command in October, 1920, while doing American Red Cross work, and suffered for more than nine months oin Soviet prisons. Captain Kilpatrick was released August 7, last, through efforts of the relief mission in Russia. He has returned to the United States.

Thousands of Austro-Hungarian prisoners of war, many of them taken by the Russian armies in 1914, still are held by the Soviets, Captain Kilpatrick declared, but their number is fast dwindling through deaths from starvation. From figures obtained from certain persons holding high offices in the Soviet government, he added, he conservatively estimated the loss of life in Russia since 1914 from famine, execution and war at 20,000,000.

Tells of Prison Life.

"My figures and my story may seem ridiculous," Captain Kilpatrick said, "but during my prison life in Russia I talked to several prisoners—generals, politicians, business men and peasants—and I think I know what I am talking about.

"The Soviet government is nothing more than a system of prisons operated by the extraordinary commission and over this commission Lenine and Trotsky reign. Nowhere in Soviet Russia is there a shop, restaurant or industrial plant in operation. The only mills that run are those turning out Soviet paper money. The entire population is ruled by 300,000 communists.

"In Moscow alone there are 30,000 government spies working and it is almost certain death to utter a word against the government.

"Executions go on like the fall of Niagara. I have stood in my prison cell and heard the work going on hour after hour with never a let up. When I first was placed in prison the majority of my comrades were aristocrats and members of royalty. When I came out they were all gone—killed.

In Typhus Survey.

Captain Kilpatrick was engaged in a typhus survey in villages on the south front of Wrangel's offensive in a section north of the village of Perikop. When returning by train his party was attacked by a detachment of Budenny cavalry. All their clothes were taken away and they were treated brutally, he said. His secretary, a young Russian woman, and his interpreter, also a Russian, were captured with him.

They were driven through 20 miles of snow and sleet and were forced to do Red Cross work among the Budenny wounded in a number of engagements. He said they had barely enough food to keep alive. They were then placed in a box car and traveled eight days, with but a morsel of food a day to the grand headquarters of Buddeny.

"General Budenny is a simple living fellow and he treated me very decently," Kilpatrick continued.

"We had dinner with him. 'I attribute my success,' Buddeny told me, 'to the fact that I teach my soldiers that they always win and never lose.' He refused, however, to pass on my case and we were sent to Kharkov, general headquarters of the southern Bolshevist army."

After a series of terrifying experiences in Soviet prisons, he finally obtained his release on August 7. Captain Kilpatrick said he would make a report to state department at Washington.

PARLEY TO BE PARTLY PUBLIC

People and Press Will Be Admitted to Some Arms Sessions.

There will be some open sessions of the armament and Far East conference which meets in Washington, but the extent to which the sessions will be thrown open to press and public has not yet been determined and will not be until the conference itself is assembled and a canvass of sentiment is made. This was announced officially at the state department.

Physical arrangements for the armament conference were perfected and considerable progress was made toward formulation of the American attitude in the negotiations at a meeting of the four delegates appointed by President Harding to represent this government at the conference.

In order to accommodate a larger number of spectators at the public sessions of the conference, it was decided to hold these meetings in the D. A. R. Continental hall adjacent to the Pan American building, which is to be headquarters of the conference and the scene of most of its actual work. Arrangements have been made to enlarge the capacity of the hall so that several hundred persons will be able to attend the public meetings.

Comparative statistics on the naval strength of the various powers, gathered from confidential sources, are understood to have been included in the new information laid before the delegates, but it was indicated that the investigation of the various military and naval experts still was incomplete.

9 RAIL UNIONS WON'T STRIKE

Continued From Page One.

they filed their proposed request for a 10 per cent wage reduction immediately.

The conferences between the board and the five union heads—Warren S. Stone of the engineers, L. E. Sheppard of the conductors, T. C. Cashen of the switchmen, W. G. Lee of the trainmen, and W. S. Carter of the firemen—brought no results except an admission from the board that the first effort of a governmental agency to avert a strike had failed completely and statements from the union chiefs that the meeting resulted only in "The labor board being convinced that the unions really meant to strike."

Big Meeting This Week.

Officials of the labor board began preparations for the meeting Oct. 26 of the 500 general chairmen of the brotherhoods and a similar number of railroad executives.

Officials of the International and Great Northern declared that passenger service was normal despite the strike of 600 trainmen Oct. 22 and that freight service was gradually being extended.

In response to Mr. Stone's statement blaming the labor board for the present strained situation Chairman R. M. Barton of the board declared he is "willing to let the public decide who is to blame.

"You may say for me as emphatically as you wish," he added, "whether the railroad labor board is to be blamed for anything or not, these men cannot justify their action on that ground. They can't thus excuse their throwing the country into such a terrific industrial crisis as a general railroad strike will bring about."

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Senator Curtis of Kansas was chosen chairman of the senate rules committee and Senator Wadsworth of New York given a place on the foreign relations committee under a rearrangement of Republican places on senate committees made by the Republican committee on committees.

The rearrangement was made necessary by the death of Senator Knox of Pennsylvania, who was chairman of the rules committee and also on foreign relations committee. Mr. Curtis, who is also vice-chairman of the Republican organization and majority "whip" will retire as chairman of the Indian affairs committee.

Numerous committee changes to give places to Senator Dupont, Delaware, and William E. Crow of Pennsylvania appointed to succeed Mr. Knox, were deferred.

After a two days' fight the senate voted 36 to 30 to strike from the tax revision bill house provisions defining foreign traders and foreign trade corporations, which under other sections of the measure yet to be acted upon would be exempted from taxation on income received from sources outside of the United States.

Republicans joined with the solid Democratic minority in defeating the provisions, which were originally proposed by the treasury department and vigorously defended by members of the senate finance committee in charge of the bill. The Republicans were: Borah, Idaho; Capper, Kansas; Cummins, Iowa; Harrold, Oklahoma; Kenyon, Iowa; La-Follette and Lenroot, Wisconsin; Moses, New Hampshire; Nelson, Minnesota; Townsend, Michigan, and Willis, Ohio.

An anti-lynch law, giving federal courts jurisdiction in lynching outrages, was recommended favorably to the house by the house judiciary committee. Representative Dyer, St. Louis, its author, gave notice he will press for early enactment of the legislation.

The Netherlands government accepted the invitation of the United States to participate in discussion of Pacific and far eastern problems at the Washington conference next month.

Further evidence of the unsatisfactory training of World war veterans in "mushroom" schools and their exploitation at government expense was made public by Colonel Forbes, director of the veterans' bureau.

The ways and means committee, in a report to the house on the foreign loan refunding bill, declared there was no basis for any belief that authority was sought by the secretary of the treasury either to exchange the war obligations of one country for those of another, or to cancel any part of the money owed the United States by the allied nations.

While no such authority was sought, the report added that a specific provision was put into the bill as follows:

"That this government shall not be construed to authorize the exchange of bonds or other obligations of any foreign government for those of any other foreign government, or cancellation of any part of such indebtedness, except through payment thereof."

Announcement of the ratification of the peace treaty was forwarded by the state department to Berlin.

Demands for investigation of the shipping board were made in the senate during discussion of the resolution introduced by Senator Poindexeter seeking information relative to its indebtedness and pending claims.

Plans for co-operation between the department of commerce and governors of states in distributing food supplies and coal if there is a railroad strike have been arranged through the efforts of Secretary Hoover.

Any attempt to inject the Japanese immigration and land holding question into the international conference on limitation of armaments will be thwarted as a move to divert the conclave from its purpose by the introduction of irrelevant discussion.

Fifty-four stockyards in almost as many cities throughout the country are to be posted Nov. 1 as coming within the provisions of the packers and stockyards act, according to an announcement by the secretary of agriculture.

By a vote of 197 to 74 the house passed a bill extending the emergency tariff act until Feb. 1.

Crippling of navy aviation service threatened through failure of a large percentage of temporary regulars and reserve officers to pass examination for the regular service.

Valuable papers, including documents in the Bergdoll case, stolen from the office of Representative Johnson, Kentucky, an active investigator of the draft evader.

A heated altercation between Representatives Burke, Pennsylvania, and Blanton, Texas, took place in house discussion of strike situation.

BERLIN NEWSPAPER COMPLAINS YANKS ON RHINE HARDBOILED

Frequent laudatory articles in the German press contrasting the behavior of the American troops of occupation in Coblenz with that of the French and British forces have proven too much for the Germania. Chancellor Wirth's organ, to bear. In a leading article by a staff reporter, the Germania tries to show that the Americans are not as angelic as they have been painted.

"It is a common impression that the conditions in American occupied territory are more favorable and bearable for the German population than in the French or British areas. This belief that Americans have not caused the population in their zone as much annoyance as it has suffered in neighboring areas is far from true. Unfortunately one must say that the case is quite the opposite," the article says.

Germania then follows with a long article on the inexorable demands of the American officers. The leading indictments in the list of atrocities run as follows:

Demands Listed.

1. "An American officer demanded that one of the rooms in his lodging be refinished with new wallpaper. His wife picked out the wallpaper, which costs 250 marks a roll, which any German would consider expensive and luxurious. After a half year the American woman decided that the tails of the birds of paradise printed on the wallpaper were of unpleasant yellow color. She demanded that the city commandant order a painter, who repainted the tails; the question of the cost, naturally, meant nothing to her.

2. "Another landlady complains that a family consisting of two persons requires no less than 32 towels and 12 to 15 tablecloths monthly.

3. "A sad chapter in the history of the occupation is made up of the daily assaults on the population by Americans, especially after the first of the month, when they have received their pay. Too free use of alcohol is in many cases the cause. The American authorities have it in their power to put an end to this undisciplined and barbarous condition by energetically punishing the guilty parties. Perhaps the insignificant penalties are responsible for the fact that there has not been improvement."

The Germania goes on with a detailed picture of how difficult it is for a German hausfrau to get dinner in a kitchen where the American officer's wife also is doing her cooking, and tells of one case where the German woman installed her cookstove in a toilet room as the only place she could cook in peace.

Attack Inconsistent

After the superlative adjectives the German press for two years has liberally expended in describing the conditions in the French area, especially in the small towns where colored troops have been quartered, the attack against the American forces seems a trifle ridiculous. "The battle of the kitchen range" may be serious during the conflict; but, after all, it is not as dreadful as the official book of atrocities which the foreign office has given out, in which not a single American case is mentioned.

The Germania finds the American punishments of its soldiers too light. Only a few months ago another Berlin writer attacked the Coblenz forces, declaring that in the worst days of Prussian militarism the kaiser's officers had never dared lay such severe sentences on soldiers as the American military courts are meting out to offenders in the Rhine army.

When Baby Complains.

THERE ARE MANY WAYS a baby has of expressing any pain or irregularity or digression from its normal condition of health and happiness. A short sharp cry, a prolonged irritated cry. Restlessness, a constant turning of the head or of the whole body, fretful. In these and other ways a baby tells you there is something wrong. Most mothers know that a disordered stomach, or bowels that do not act naturally are the cause of most of baby's sufferings. A call for the doctor is the first thought, but in the event of any delay there should be ready at hand a safe remedy such as Fletcher's Castoria.

Castoria has been used for baby's ailments for over 30 years and has merited the good will of the family physician in a measure not equaled by any other baby's medicine because of its harmlessness and the good results achieved.

And remember this: Castoria is essentially a baby's remedy and not a cure-all for every member of the family. What might help you is too often dangerous when given to a babe.

Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

STANDARD TRADE MARK CARBIDE

BURNS BRIGHTER — LASTS LONGER

Lights the Farmer's Home

Lightens the Duties of the Farmer's Wife

NO more filling of lamps —Mrs. Farmer; no more trimming of wicks—polishing of chimneys! No more candle grease dripping all over.

As long as you keep plenty of Standard Carbide on hand and put a few handfuls into the acetylene generator every other day or so —you are assured of a steady supply of white, bright light—and the hottest, steadiest flame for cooking.

In the generator—any one of the simple machines on the market—pure water drips down on Standard Carbide — releasing acetylene gas. All acetylene gas gives a light as white as that of the sun—a light that protects the eyes from strain. All acetylene, when used for cooking, gives intense heat. But Standard Carbide Acetylene Gas burns brighter and lasts longer.

You can keep a large supply on hand because it comes in a moisture-proof blue steel drum.

The Farmers' Standard Carbide Co., Inc.

Factory: Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Executive Offices: 15 West 37th Street, New York City

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

GOVERNOR SPROUL of Pennsylvania appointed State Senator William E. Crow of Uniontown as U. S. senator from Pennsylvania to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator Knox, ending March, 1923. The governor also announced that Mr. Crow would be a candidate for the full term at the general election next year.

Escorted by a squadron of American destroyers which picked the liner Aquitania up before dawn off Ambrose Lightship, Admiral Earl Beatty of the British navy arrived in New York October 21 as the guest of the American legion.

Captain Americus Whedon, vice commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, died in Washington October 19, aged 81 years. He was visiting a daughter there at the time of his death.

Urbain Ledoux, self elected leader for a group of unemployed, calls Washington "a city without a civic conscience." He said the population was composed principally of leaders "who come to take rather than leave."

Owing to an increase in crime flying squadrons of police have been assigned to the 22 Berlin telephone exchanges. Each squad is provided with a motor car for quick movement.

A mob of several thousand, singing revolutionary songs and waving red flags, attacked the American consulate at Brest last wetk. Police restored order. Ringleaders were arrested.

The reason only a few potatoes are being shipped out of Toledo is because Buckeye state raisers have not produced enough for consumption within the state, says George U. Marvin, chief of the state bureau of markets.

War Finance Corporation has approved loans aggregating $50,000 to three Iowa banks to assist in the orderly marketing of farm products.

The Portuguese government has been overturned by the monarchists and militarists in a revolution and a new ministry has been formed. Antonio Grajow, premier and minister of interior, and Jose Carlos Maia, former cabinet member, were assassinated during the outbreak.

NEARLY a thousand copies of the house committee report on the escape of Grover Cleved Bergdoll, the draft dodger, a big wooden box containing tain Bergdoll documents were oien recently from the office of presentative Ben Johnson, Demoat, Kentucky.

A call for the immediate resumpon of work by Kansas coal miners no have been idle since their dosed leader, Alexander Howat, was nt to jail under the Kansas indusial court law, has been issued by esident John L. Lewis of the ited Mine Workers of America in letter sent to the union miners in ansas.

Dark clouds were cast upon the ish peace parley last week alough the threatened break did not ome before adjournment. The tandpat attitude of the Ulster Unnists and De Valera's message to he Pope, saying Ireland would inist upon independence caused the ssimism.

The reparations commission, after consideration of the Wiesbaden greement submitted to it by the French government, entirely approves the general underlying principles, but considers that the agreement involves certain departures from the provisions of Part 8 of the treaty of Versailles.

Ernest A. Cutts of Savannah, Imperial Potentate of the Ancient Arabic Order, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, told Shriners of Pittsburgh that the organization had pledged itself to the expenditure of $10,000,000 for the care and cure of crippled children regardless of color, creed or sex.

General Armando Diaz, Italy's victorious war chieftain, has reached New York. He visited Roosevelt's grave and laid a wreath on it. He expects to make a tour of the country.

Health of former Premier Clemenceau of France has improved sufficiently to warrant his going to his home in Paris. He became ill after a recent hunting trip.

By a vive voce vote and without opposition the senate in a recent executive session confirmed the appointment of Charles H. Nauts as internal revenue collector at Toledo.

PROPOSED investigation of the Ku Klux Klan by congress has blown up. The house rules committee, after putting the Klan's imperial wizard, William J Simmons, through a rigid examination, voted unanimously not to call any more witnesses at this time.

Dr. Livingston Farrand has been inaugurated as the new president of Cornell university. He is the fourth head of the college, succeeding Dr. Jacob Gould Schurman, United States minister to China.

More than $250,000 has been collected in fines under the Crabbe act since the law became effective in Ohio, State Auditor Tracy announces.

Mrs. William F. Cody, widow of Buffalo Bill, died at her home in Cody, Wyo., Oct. 20 after a long illness.

John Hays Hammond, mining engineer, arrived in Honolulu on the steamer Golden Gate suffering from an attack of ptomaine poisoning contracted during a three months' tour of Japan. His condition was not serious.

Formal terms of ratification of the peace treaties with Germany and Austria have been forwarded to Berlin and Vienna.

Federal Judge Page Morris of Duluth, Minn., pleaded guilty in police court at Pasadena to a charge of reckless driving and his trial was set for Nov. 23.

Mary Garden, director general of the Chicago Opera company, has returned from Europe with bobbed hair and the conviction that American girls might well ignore the Parisian suggestion that longer skirts are the mode.

For the first time in its history Walcott, Ia., has a Sunday school. It starts with 26 pupils. Since the founding of the town 50 years ago the citizens have steadfastly refused to tolerate a single church.

No action will be taken by the cabinet on the request by reform organizations to close the port of San Diego, Calif., to all Americans bound for Tia Juana, Mexico.

John Exnicious, acting field prohibition chief, has dismissed six dry agents in Pittsburgh and asked resignation of six others in connection with the alleged liquor withdrawal scandal, it was announced by Prohibition Commissioner Haynes.

AUTO THEFTS ON DECREASE

Number of Stolen Machines Reduced, Despite Jump in Number.

Despite a 20 per cent increase in the number of automobiles, thefts of automobiles decreased 10 per cent in 1920 as compared with 1917, according to statistics made public at headquarters of the National Automobile Dealers' association in St. Louis.

The association attributed the decline to results obtained from the federal motor vehicle theft law, more stringent laws in various states for the punishment of automobile thieves and vigorous police activity.

In 1920 the statistics showed that approximately 30,000 automobiles were stolen in 28 large cities of the country. This number was 3,000 less than those stolen in 1919.

With a theft list of 5,500 machines, Chicago had the largest number of motor vehicles stolen. New York had 5,200 and ranked next to Chicago.

A large decrease in the number of machines stolen in St. Louis was noted. In 1919 the number was 1,200, while only 800 thefts were reported in 1920.

Dayton, O., had an unusual record of having recovered more stolen cars than the actual number of thefts reported, with 198 stolen and 211 recovered.

The figures showed that Pacific coast cities recovered more than 50 per cent of the stolen automobiles.

Pimples Denote Waste Products In The Blood

So Do Blackheads, Boils, and Similar Skin Disorders.

The human system is forever striving to get rid of the waste products. It is a life-work which goes on forever. When waste products get in the blood, they cause a lowered vitality. As a result, we become subject to many painful and embarrassing ailments.

When these symptoms appear, Nature is warning us. To throw off the waste products, the blood must be purified. Don't clog your blood. Just clean it out. Nature will do the rest. Pure, rich, red blood nourishes the body and fights off disease.

S. S. S., the standard blood purifier and system builder, is the ideal remedy for skin eruptions. The effect of S. S. S. is to rid the system of the waste products which are causing the trouble. For over 50 years S. S. S. has proven to be of unusual merit. Begin taking S. S. S. today and write for 56 page illustrated booklet, *"Facts About the Blood"*—free.

Personal medical advice, without charge, may also be had by sending a complete description of your case. Address Chief Medical Director, Swift Specific Co., 741 S. S. S. Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga. All good drug stores sell S. S. S.

Yes

it's toasted, of course. To seal in the flavor—

Compressed by The American Tobacco Co.

NOTED ENGLISHMEN PAY TRIBUTE TO ROOSEVELT

Baron Lee of Fareham, first lord of the admiralty, and John St. Lee Strachey, editor of the Spectator, recently paid tribute to Theodore Roosevelt at a reception given by Lady Lee at Admiralty house to the British committee of the Women's Roosevelt memorial.

Lord Lee described Roosevelt as having been his closest friend for more than 20 years and his spiritual leader in the public service. He announced that he would provide a prize to Cheltenham college to be given to the person writing annually the best essay on Roosevelt's "gospel of public service."

Do You Have Pains?

Walter Joseph Tells What He Knows About Many Troubles

Youngstown, Ohio—"For years we have used Dr. Pierce's family remedies in our home for various ailments.

"Dr. Pierce's Anuric (anti-uric acid) Tablets have given me relief when I had rheumatic pains from hips to knees and removed the stiffness from the knee-joints. I have found that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, taken as a tonic, never fails to strengthen and build me up so that I feel like a new man. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets we have found exceptionally mild and always satisfactory as a laxative. We keep them in the house all the time ready for immediate use.

"My wife recommends Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for womanly ailments just as highly as I do Dr. Pierce's other remedies. We know that these medicines not only keep us in health but they also save us many a doctor bill."—Walter E. Joseph, 46 Breadon St.

Dr. Pierce's famous remedies can be procured from your neighborhood druggist, tablets or liquid. Write Dr. Pierce, president Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for medical advice no matter what your ailment may be. —Advertisement

3 Piece Toilet Set Free for selling only 8 boxes ROSEBUD SALVE at 25c each; great remedy for Sores, Tetter, Piles, Catarrh, Corns, Bunions, etc. EASY TO SELL, we TRUST YOU. Order today. ROSEBUD PERFUME CO., Box 77 Woodsboro, Md.

No More Gas in Stomach & Bowels

If you wish to be promptly relieved of gas in the stomach and bowels, take Baalmann's Gas Tablets.

Baalmann's Gas Tablets are prepared distinctly and especially for stomach gas and particularly for all the bad effects arising from gas pressure.

That empty, sick and gnawing feeling at the pit of your stomach will disappear, that nervous and nervous feeling with heart palpitation will vanish, and you will no more be able to take a deep breath as often happens when gas pressing against the heart and lungs.

Your limbs, arms and fingers won't feel cold and go to sleep, because Baalmann's Gas Tablets prevent gas in the stomach from circulating, intense drowsy, sleepy feeling after dinner will soon go. Your distended stomach will reduce by inches, because gas will not form after using Baalmann's Gas Tablets.

Send for Baalmann's Gas Tablets. Get the genuine in the yellow package. Only then can you expect the beneficial results many others have experienced.

Price One Dollar, prepaid.

J. Baalmann, Chemist, 62 Second St., San Francisco.

Rupture Kills 7,000 Annually

Seven thousand persons each year are laid away—the burial certificates being marked best, the truss is only a makeshift—a false ones had neglected themselves or had been merely taking care of the sign (swelling) of the affliction and paying no attention to the cause. What are you doing? Are you neglecting yourself by wearing a truss, appliance, or whatever name you choose to call it? At best, the truss is only a makeshift—a false prop against a collapsing wall—and cannot be expected to act as more than a mere mechanical support. The binding pressure retards blood circulation, thus robbing the weakened muscles of that which they need most—nourishment.

But science has found a way, and every truss sufferer in the land is invited to make a FREE test right in the privacy of their own home. The PLAPAO method is unquestionably the most scientific, logical and successful self-treatment for rupture the world has ever known.

The PLAPAO PAD when adhering closely to the body cannot possibly slip or shift out of place, therefore, cannot chafe or pinch. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. To be used whilst you work and whilst you sleep. No straps, buckles or springs attached.

Learn how to close the hernial openings as nature intended so the rupture CANT come down. Send your name today to PLAPAO CO., Block 528, St. Louis, Mo., for FREE Rupture Plan and the information necessary.

WITTE Engines

Makes New Prices

All Sizes Lower. Kerosene or Gasoline. Prices f. o. b. K. C. Carload fgt. to PBG. Write for CATALOG.

2 H-P. (was $59) Now $39.95
6 H-P. (was 180) Now 119.90
12 H-P. (was 252) Now 249.00
30 H-P. (was 1061) Now 699.00

WITTE ENGINE WORKS,
2613 Oakland Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.
2613 Empire Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

A MAN FOR THE AGES

By Irving Bacheller

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Continued From Last Week.

When Samson had driven into the barn the doors were closed and the negroes were called from their place of hiding. Samson writes:

"I never realized what a blessing it is to be free until I saw that poor man and woman crawling out from under the dusty hay and shaking themselves like a pair of dogs. The weather was not cold or I guess they would have been frozen. They knelt together on the barn floor and the woman prayed for God's protection through the night. I knew what slavery must mean when I saw what they were suffering to get away from it. When they came in the night I felt the call of God to help them. Now I knew I was among the chosen people in a great struggle. Peasley had brought food for them and stowed them away on the top of his hay mow with a pair of buffalo skins. I suppose they got some sleep there. Then I went to the house for breakfast and told Mr. Peasley and Mrs. Peasley of my trip. His children were very pretty looked clean and dressed in a log cabin a little further up the road. Mrs. Peasley's sister waited on me. She is a fat and cheerful looking lady, very light complected. Her hair is red—the color of tomato ketchup. Looks to me like a likely stout armed, good hearted woman who can do a lot of hard work. She can see a joke and has a laugh for every time."

For details of the remainder of the historic visit of Samson Traylor to the home of John Peasley we are indebted to a letter from John to his brother Charles, dated February 1, 1832. In this he says:

"We had gone out to the barn and Brimstead and I were helping Mr. Traylor hitch up his horses. All of a sudden two men came riding down the road at a fast trot and turned in and came straight toward us and the wagon. One of them was a slim, red cheeked young man about twenty-three years old. He wore top boots and spurs and broad brimmed black hat and gloves and a fur waistcoat and purty soon he looked at the tires of the wagon and said: 'That's the one we've followed.'

'Which o' you is Samson Traylor?' he asked.

'I am,' said Traylor.

The young feller jumped off his horse and tied him to the fence. Then he went up to Traylor and said:

'What did you do with my nigger, you dirty sucker?'

Mr. Traylor from Missouri hated the word nigger. He calls folks them days and called the abolitionists Suckers. We always call a Missouri man a name too dirty to be put in a letter. He acted like one o' them Roman emperors ye read of.

'Hain't you a little reckless, young feller?' Traylor says, as cool as a cucumber.

'I didn't know Traylor them days. If I had, I'd 'a' been prepared for what was comin'.

Traylor stood up nigh the barn door, which Brimstead had closed after he backed the wagon out.

The young feller stepped close to the New Salem man and raised his whip for a blow. Quick as a flash Traylor grabbed him and threw him ag'in' the barn door, keerack. He hit so hard the boards cracked and the whole barn roared and trembled. The other feller tried to draw his pistol out of its holster, but Brimstead, who stood beside him, grabbed it, and I got his hoss by the bits and we both held on. The young feller lay on the ground limp as if he had the ague. Ye see not a man so spylt in a second. Traylor picked him up. His left arm was broke and his face and shoulder bruised some. Ye'd thought a steam engyne had blowed up while he was puttin' wood in it. He was kind o' limp and the mad all leaked out o' him.

'I reckon I better find a doctor,' he says.

'You get into my wagon and I'll take ye to a good one,' says Traylor. Just then Stephen Nuckles, the circuit minister, rode in with the big bloodhound that follers him around.

The other slaver had got off his hoss in the scrimmage. Traylor ordered for him. The slaver began to walk away and suddenly broke into a run. The big dog took after him with a kind of a lion roar. We all began yelling at the dog. We made more noise than you'd hear at the end of a hoss race. It scairt the young feller. He put on more steam and went up the ladder to the roof of the woodshed like a chased bear. The dog stood barkin' as if he had treed a bear. Traylor grabbed the ladder and pulled it down.

'You stay there till I get away and you'll be safe,' said he.

The man looked down and swore and shook his fist and threatened us with the law.

Mr. Nuckles rode close to the woodshed and looked up at him.

'My brother, I fear you not be a Christian,' he said.

He swore at the minister. That settled him.

'What's all this erbout?' Mr. Nuckles asked me.

'He and his friend are from Missouri,' I says. 'They're lookin' for some runaway slaves an' they come here and pitched into us, and we got throwed ac'in' the barn an' the other clum to the roof.'

'I reckon he better stay thar till he gits a little o' God's grace in his soul,' says the minister.

Then he says to the dog: 'Ponto, you keep 'im right thar.'

The dog appeared to understand what was expected of him.

The minister got off his hoss and watched him and took off his coat and put it on the ground.

'What you goin' to do?' I says.

'Wrastle,' says the minister. 'I be goin' to wrassle with Satan for the soul o' that 'ar man, an' if you keep watch I reckon you'll see 'at the ground will be scratched up some before I git through.'

He loosened his collar an' knelt on his coat and began to pray that the man's soul would see its wickedness and repent. You could have heard him half a mile away.

Mr. Traylor drove off with the amazed slaver settin' beside him and the saddle hoss hitched to the rear axle. I see my chance an' before that prayer ended I had got the fugitives under some hay in my wagon and started off with them on my way to Livingston county. I could hear the prayin' until I got over the hill into Canaan barrens. At sundown I left them in good hands thirty miles up the road."

In a frontier newspaper of that time it is recorded that the minister and his dog kept the slaver on the roof all day, vainly trying with prayer and exhortation to convert his soul. The man stopped swearing before dinner and on his promise not again to violate the commandment a good meal was handed up to him. He was liberated at sundown and spent the night with Brimstead.

"Who is that big sucker who grabbed my friend?" the stranger asked Brimstead.

"His name is Samson Traylor. Comes from Vermont," was the answer.

"He's the dog-gondest steam engyne of a man I eyer see, 'pon my word," said the stranger.

"An' he's about the gentlest, womern hearted critter that ever drawed the breath of life," said Brimstead.

"If he don't look out 'Liph Biggs'll kill him—certain."

Samson spoke not more than a dozen words on his way back to New Salem. Amazed and a little shocked by his own conduct, he sat thinking. After all he had heard and seen, the threat of the young upstart had provoked him beyond his power of endurance. Trained to the love of liberty and justice, the sensitive mind of the New Englander had been hurt by the story of the fugitives. Upon this hurt the young man had poured the turpentine of haughty, imperial manners. In all the strange adventure it seemed to him that he had felt the urge of God—in the letter of Lovejoy, in the prayers of the negro woman and the minister, in his own wrath. The more he thought of it the less inclined he was to reproach himself for his violence. Slavery was a relic of ancient imperialism. It had no right in free America. There could be no peace with it save for a little time. He would write to his friends of what he had learned of the brutalities of slavery. The Missourians would tell their friends of the lawless and violent men of the North, who cared not a fig for the property rights of a southerner. The stories would travel like fire in dry grass.

So, swiftly, the thoughts of men were being prepared for the great battle lines of the future. Samson saw the peril of it.

As they rode along young Mr. Biggs took a flask half full of whisky from his pocket and offered it to Samson. The latter refused this tender of courtesy and the young man drank alone. He complained of pain and Samson made a sling of his muffler and put it over his neck and arm of the injured Biggs and drove with care to avoid jolting. For the first time Samson took a careful and sympathetic look at him. He was a handsome youth, about six feet tall, with dark eyes and hair and a small black mustache and teeth very white and even.

In New Salem Samson took him to Dr. Allen's office and helped the doctor in setting the broken bone. Then he went to Offut's store and found Abe reading his jaw book and gave him an account of his adventure.

"I'm both glad and sorry," said Abe. "I'm glad that you licked the slaver and got the negroes out of his reach. I reckon I'd have done the same thing if I could. I'm sorry because it looks to me like the beginning of many troubles. The whole subject of slavery is full of danger. Naturally southern men will fight for their property, and there is a growing number in the North who will fight for their principles. If we all get to fighting, I wonder what will become of the country. It reminds me of the man who found a skunk in his house. His boy was going after the critter with a club.

"'Look here, boy,' he said, 'when you've got a skunk in the house, it's a good time to be careful. You might spyle the skunk with that club, but the skunk would be right certain to spyle the house. While he's our guest, I reckon we'll have to be polite, whether we want to or not.'"

"Looks to me as if that skunk had come to stay until he's put out," said Samson.

"That may be," Abe answered. "But I keep hopin' that we can swap a hen for the house and get rid of him. Anyhow, it's a good time to be careful."

"He may be glad to live with me, but I ain't willin' to live with him," Samson rejoined. "I ain't awful proud, but his station in life is a leetle too far below mine. If I tried to live with him, I would get the smell on my soul so that St. Peter would wonder what to do with me.

Abe laughed.

"That touches the core of the trouble," said he. "In the North most men have begun to think of the effect of slavery in the soul; in the South a vast majority are thinking of its effect on the pocket. One stands for a moral and the other for a legal right."

"But one is righter than the other," Samson insisted.

That evening Samson set down the events of the day in his book and quoted the dialogue in Offut's store in which he had had a part. On the first of February, 1840, he put these words under the entry:

"I wouldn't wonder if this was the first trip on the Underground Railroad."

CHAPTER VII.

In Which Mr. Eliphalet Biggs Gets Acquainted With Bim Kelso and Her Father.

In a musty old ledger kept by James Rutledge, the owner of Rutledge's Tavern, in the year 1832, is an entry under date of January 31st which reads as follows:

"Arrived this day Eliphalet Biggs of 26 Olive street, St. Louis, with one horse."

Young Mr. Biggs remained at Rutledge's Tavern for three weeks with his arm in a sling under the eye of the good doctor. The Rutledges were Kentucky folk and there the young man had found a sympathetic hearing and tender care. Dr. Allen had forbidden him the use of ardent spirits while the bone was knitting and so these three weeks were a high point in his life so to speak.

It had done him good to be hurled against a barn door and to fall trembling and confused at the feet of his master. He had never met his master until he had reached Hopedale that morning. The event had been too long delayed. Encouraged by idleness and conceit and alcohol, evil passions had grown rank in the soil of his spirit. Restraint had been a thing unknown to him. He had ruled the little world in which he had lived by a sense of divine right. He was a prince of Egoland—that province of America which had only half yielded itself to the principles of Democracy.

Sobriety and the barn door had been a help to his soul. More of these heroic remedies might have saved him. He was like one exiled, for a term, from his native heath. After the ancient fashion of princes, he had at first meditated the assassination of the man who had blocked his way. Deprived of the heat of alcohol, his purpose sickened and died.

It must be said that he served his term as a sober human being quite gracefully, being a well born youth of some education. A few days he spent mostly in bed, while his friend, who had come on from Hopedale, took care of him. Soon he began to walk about and his friend returned to St. Louis.

His fine manners and handsome form and face captured the little village, most of whose inhabitants had come from Kentucky. They knew a gentleman when they saw him. They felt a touch of awe in his presence. Mr. Biggs claimed to have got his hurt by a fall from his horse, pride leading him to clothe the facts in prevarication. If the truth had been known Samson would have suffered a heavy loss of popularity in New Salem.

A week after his arrival Ann Rutledge walked over to Jack Kelso's with him. Bim fled up the stick ladder as soon as they entered the door. Mr. Kelso was away on a fox hunt. Ann went to the ladder and called:

"Bim, I saw you fly up that ladder. Come back down. Here's a right nice young man come to see you."

"Is he good-looking?" Bim called.

"Oh, purty as a picture, black eyes and hair and teeth like pearls, and tall and straight, and he's got a be-e-autiful little mustache."

"That's enough!" Bim exclaimed. "I just wish there was a knot hole in this floor."

"Come on down here," Ann urged.

"I'm scared," was the answer.

"His cheeks are as red as roses and he's got a lovely ring and big watch chain—pure gold and yaller as a dandelion. You come down here."

"Stop," Bim answered. "I'll be down as soon as I can get my best bib and tucker."

She was singing Sweet Nightingale as she began 'to fix up, while Ann and Mr. Biggs were talking with Mrs. Kelso.

"Ann," Bim called in a moment, "had I better put on my red dress or my blue?"

"Yer blue, and be quick about it."

"Don't you let him get away after all this trouble."

"I won't."

In a few minutes Bim called from the top of the ladder to Ann. The latter went and looked up at her. Both girls burst into peals of merry laughter. Bim had put on a suit of her father's old clothes and her buffalo skin whiskers and was a wild sight.

"Don't you come down looking like that," said Ann. "I'll go up there and 'tend to you."

Ann climbed the ladder and for a time there was much laughing and chattering in the little loft. By and by Ann came down. Bim hesitated, laughing, above the ladder for a moment, and presently followed in her best blue dress, against which the golden curls of her hair fell gracefully. With red cheeks and bright eyes, she was a glowing picture. Very timidly she gave her hand to Mr. Biggs.

"It's just the right dress," he said. "It goes so well with your hair. I'm glad to see you. I have never seen a girl like you in my life."

"If I knew how, I'd look different," said Bim. "I reckon I look cross. Cows have done it. Do you like cows?"

"I hate cows—I've got a thousand cows and I see as little of them as possible," he said.

"It is such a pleasure to hate cows!" Bim exclaimed. "There's nothing I enjoy so much."

"Why?" Ann asked.

"I am not sure, but I think it is because they give milk—such quantities of milk! Sometimes I lie awake at night hating cows. There are so many cows here it keeps me busy."

"Bim has to milk a cow—that's the reason," said Ann.

"I'd like to come over and see her do it," said Mr. Biggs.

"If you do I'll milk in your face—honest I will," said Bim.

"I wouldn't care if it rained milk. I'm going to come and see you often, if your mother will let me."

A blush spread over the girl's cheeks to the pretty dimple at the point of her chin.

"You'll see her scampering up the ladder like a squirrel," said Mrs. Kelso. "She isn't real tame yet."

"Perhaps we could hide the ladder," he suggested with a smile.

"Do you play on the flute?" Bim asked.

"No," said Mr. Biggs.

"I was afraid," Bim exclaimed. "My Uncle Henry does." She looked into Mr. Biggs' eyes.

"You like fun—don't you?" he said.

"Have you got a snare drum?" Bim queried.

"No. What put that into your head?" Mr. Biggs asked, a little mystified.

"I don't know. I thought I'd ask. My Uncle Henry has a snare drum. That's one reason we came to Illinois."

Mr. Biggs laughed. "That smile of yours is very becoming," he said.

"Did you ever dream of a long legged, brindle cat with yellow eyes and a blue tail?" she asked, as if to change the subject.

"Never!"

"I wisht you had. Maybe you'd know how to scare it away. It carries on so."

"I know what would fix that cat," said Mrs. Kelso. "Give him the hot biscuits which you sometimes eat for supper. He'll never come again."

At this point Mr. Kelso returned with his gun on his shoulder and was introduced to Mr. Biggs.

"I welcome you to the hazards of my fireside," said Kelso. "So you're from St. Louis and stopped for repairs in this land of the ladder climbers. Sit down and I'll put a log on the fire."

"Thank you, I must go," said Biggs. "The doctor will be looking for me now."

"Can I not stay you with flagons?" Kelso asked.

"The doctor has forbidden me all drink but milk and water."

"A wise man is Dr. Allen!" Kelso exclaimed. "Cervantes was right in saying that too much wine will neither keep a secret nor fulfill a promise."

"Will you make me a promise?" Bim asked of Mr. Biggs, as he was leaving the door with Ann.

"Anything you will ask," he answered.

"Please don't ever look at the new moon through a knot hole," she said in half a whisper.

The young man laughed. "Why not?"

"If you do, you'll never get married."

"I mustn't look at the new moon through a knot hole and I must beware of the flute and the snare drum," said Mr. Biggs.

"Don't be alarmed by my daughter's fancies," Kelso advised. "They are often rather astonishing. She has a hearty prejudice against the flute. It is well founded. An ill played flute is one of the worst enemies of law and order. Goldsmith estranged half his friends with a grim determination to play the flute. It was the skeleton in his closet."

So Mr. Eliphalet Biggs met the pretty daughter of Jack Kelso. On his way back to the tavern he told Ann that he had fallen in love with the sweetest and prettiest girl in all the world—Bim Kelso. That very evening Ann went over to Kelso's cabin to take the news to Bim and her mother and to tell them that her father reckoned he belonged to a very rich and a very grand family. Naturally, they felt a sense of elation, although Mrs. Kelso, being a woman of shrewdness, was not carried away. Mr. Kelso had gone to Offut's store and the three had the cabin to themselves.

"I think he's just a wonderful man!" Bim exclaimed. "But I'm sorry his name is so much like figs and pigs. I'm plum sure I'm going to love him."

"I thought you were in love with Harry Needles," Bim's mother said to her.

To Be Continued.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

SINCE Miss 1209 has the center of the floor, suppose we see what she has brought us from the realm of fashion. Quills on her hat for one thing and upside down, too, but possibly that is the only way she can think of to prove that her hat is not designed for an ink well. At any rate she is considerate of the public's eyes which is more than most of our young ladies who wear the sharp pointed quills at such angles as to endanger one's life if propinquity is risked.

Her collar is the last word in neckwear, and according to the way she feels, we'll name the collar. Buster Brown, if she is a roguish miss or Peter Pan if she is wistful, which we are inclined to believe is nearer the truth.

Her modish belt knew that it would have to be narrow to be in style, but at the last minute it lost its nerve and made itself double before knotting into a playful bow.

"Love me, love my dog" does not seem to be the policy of this captivating maid, for if you do not like her fur, she will drop it off and leave it behind forever.

No wonder her highness keeps the center of the stage—she is used to it and played the same trick on us by monopolizing nearly every bit of our space.

So with one sweeping finale, we will say that Miss 1012 is so adorable that we don't mind if we have seen her before; that Miss 1101 is as attractive as all the rest of the busy housekeepers who wear her style of bungalow apron; that Miss 1073 knows how to buy good looking material and how to make it to the very best advantage; that Miss 1075 has spent hours and hours sewing on beads and feels well repaid, for her frock is lovely; and that last but not least is the little girl who could wear any simple dress becomingly because she has the valuable gift of poise.

No. 1012 — Ladies' Dress — Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards 36-inch material with 1 yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1101 — Ladies' Apron — Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 40 requires 3½ yards 36-inch material with 4¼ yards braid.

No. 9999—Girls' Dress—Cut in sizes 6 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 2⅛ yards 36-inch material with ⅜ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1209—Ladies' and Misses' Dress —Cut in sizes 14, 16 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch material with 3¾ yards binding.

No. 1073 — Ladies' Dress — Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 yards 32-inch material and ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1075 — Ladies' Dress — Cut in sizes 36 to 46 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2 yards 36-inch material with 1⅞ 36-inch contrasting.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

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THE WRECKERS

By Francis Lynde

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Continued From Last Week.

"I did it for the comfort of all concerned. As I say, he was making an ass of himself."

There was another break, and then the major looked up with a little frown.

"That was befo' you had met Sheila?" he asked, thoughtfully.

"Why, no; not exactly. It was the same night—the night we all dropped off the 'Flyer' and got left behind at Sand Creek. You may remember that we came in later on Mr. Chadwick's special."

The major made no reply to this, and pretty soon the boss was on his feet and excusing himself once more on the after-dinner smoking stunt, saying that he was obliged to go back to the office. The major got up and shook hands with him as if he were bidding him good-bye for a long journey.

"You are going down to keep that appointment with Misteh Rufus Hatch?" he said. "You take an old man's advice, Graham, my boy, and keep youh hand—figuratively speaking, of co'se—on youh gun. It runs in my mind, somehow, that you are going to be hit—and hit right hard. No, don't ask me why. Call it a rotten suspicion, and let it go at that. Come up to the house, afte'wards, if you have time, and tell me I'm a false prophet, suh; I hope you may."

The boss promised plenty cheerfully as to the calling part, as you'd know he would since he hadn't seen Mrs. Sheila for I don't know how long; and a few minutes later we were on our way, walking briskly, to keep the Fred-May-made engagement with the chief of grafters.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Dead-Line.

We found the three disappointed afternoon callers already on hand when we reached the headquarters. Fred May was back from his dinner, and he had let them in as far as the ante-room. The boss said, "Good evening, gentlemen," as pleasant as a basket of chips; told Fred he might go, and invited the waiting bunch into the private office, snapping on the lights as he opened the door.

In the big room he indicated the sitting possibilities, and the three callers planted themselves in a semi-circle at the desk end. No introductions were needed. One of the pair Hatch had brought with him was a lawyer named Marrow, whose home town was Sedgwick; a sharp-nosed, ferret-eyed man who figured as one of the many "local counsels" for Red Tower. The other, Dedmon, was a political place-hunter who had once been sheriff of Arrowhead County.

"You've kept us cooling our heels in your waiting room for just about the last time, Mr. Norcross!" was the spiteful way in which Hatch opened fire. "We've come to talk straight business with you this trip, and it will be more to your interest than ours if you'll send your clerk away."

While they had been dragging up their chairs and sitting down, I heard Fred May lock up his typewriter and go, and had been listening anxiously for some noise that would tell me Tarbell was on deck. I thought I heard the door of the outer office open again just as Hatch spoke and it comforted me a whole lot.

The boss didn't pay any attention to Hatch's suggestion about sending me away; acted as if he hadn't heard it. Opening his desk he took a box of cigars from a drawer and passed it. Dedmon, the ex-sheriff, helped himself, but the lawyer and Hatch both refused. With this concession to the small hospitalities the boss swung to his chair to face the trio.

"My time is yours, gentlemen," he said; and Hatch jumped in like a man fairly spoiling for a fight.

"For six months, Norcross, you've been mowing a pretty wide swath out here in the tall hills. You've been posing as a little tin god before the people of this state, and all the while you've been knifing and slugging and black-jacking private capital and private business wherever and whenever they have happened to get in your way. Now, at the end of the lane, by Jupiter, we've got you dead to rights—you and your damned railroad!"

"Cut out as many of the personalities as you can, and come to the point," suggested the boss quietly.

"You think I haven't got any point to come to?" barked the grafter, with rising anger. "I'll show you! You've beaten us in the courts, and your imported lawyers have—"

"Excuse me, Mr. Hatch," was the curt interruption. "Abuse isn't argument. State your case, if you have one."

"Oh, I've got the case, all right. You've been keeping your finger on the pulse, or you think you have, but I can wise you up to a few things that have got away from you. You thought you were the only original trust-buster when you started your scheme of locally owned elevators and warehouses and coal and lumber-yards and ran us out of business. But I'm here to tell you that your fine-haired little deal to rob us began to die about as soon as it was born."

"How so?" inquired the boss, just as though Major Kendrick hadn't already given him his pointer about the how.

"In the way that everything of that kind is bound to die. It wasn't a month before your little local stockholders began to get together and swap stock and sell it. In a very short time the control of the whole string of local plants was in the hands of a hundred men. Today it's in the hands of less than twenty, with John Marshall at the head of them."

This time the boss let out a notch. "So far, you haven't told me anything new. Go on."

"If I should name Marshall's bunch, you'd know what's coming to you. But we needn't go into statistics. Citizens' Storage & Warehouse is now a consolidated property, and John Marshal, Henckel and I control the majority of the stock. How does that strike you?"

"It strikes me that the people most deeply interested have been exceedingly foolish to sell their birthright. But that is strictly their own business, and not mine or the railroad company's."

"Wait!" Hatch snarled. "It's going to be both yours and the railroad company's business, before you are through with it. Marrow, here, represents Marshall, and I represent Henckel and myself. What are you going to do about those ground leases?"

"Nothing at all, except to insist upon the condition under which they were granted by the railroad company."

"Meaning that you are going to try to hold us to the fixed percentage charge for handling, packing, loading and transferring?"

"Meaning just that. If you raise the proportional market price charge on the producers and merchants, the leases will terminate."

"I thought that was about where you'd land. Now listen: we're It—Marshall and Henckel and I—and what we say, goes as it lies. We are going to use the present C. S. & W. plants and equipment, charging our own storage and handling percentages, based on anything we see fit. If you pull that ground-lease business on us and try to drive us out, we'll fight you all the way up to the supreme court. If you beat us there, we'll merely move over to the other side of your tracks to our old Red Tower houses and yards and go on doing business at the old stand."

The boss sat back in his chair, and I could tell by the set of his jaw that he was refusing to be panic stricken.

"You are taking altogether too much for granted, aren't you?" he put in mildly. "You are assuming that the courts will eventually nullify the terms of the ground-leases, or, if they do not, that the railroad company will do nothing to save its patrons from falling into this new graft trap."

Hatch snapped his fingers. "Now you are coming to the milk in the cocoanut!" he rapped out. "That is exactly what we are assuming. You are going to let go, once for all, Norcross. You are not going to fight us in the courts, and neither are you going to harass us out of existence with short cars, overcharges, and the thousand and one petty persecutions that you railroad buccaneers make use of to line your own pockets!"

"But if we refuse to lie down and let you walk over us and our patrons—what then?" the boss inquired.

That brought the explosion. Hatch's eyes blazed and he smacked fist into palm.

"Then we'll knife you, and we'll do it to a velvet finish! After so long a time, we've got you where you can't side-step, Norcross. You thought you played it pretty damned fine in that election deal; but we got the goods on you, just the same!"

Again the boss refused to be panic stricken; or, anyhow, he looked that way.

"We have heard that kind of talk many times in the past," he said. "The way to make it effective is to produce the goods."

"That's just what we're here to do!" snapped the Red Tower president vindictively. "You, and the Big Fellows in New York, want a lot of the state railroad laws repealed or amended. If you can't get that string untied, you can't gamble any more with your stock. Well and good. You came here six months ago and set out to manufacture public sentiment in favor of the railroad. You ran up your 'public-be-pleased' flag and beat the tom-tom and blew the hewgag until you got a lot of dolts and chuckle-heads and easy marks to believe that you really meant it."

"Well, go on."

"With all this humbug and hullaballoo you still couldn't be quite certain that you had made your point; that your measures would carry through the incoming legislature. After the primaries you counted noses among the candidates and found it was going to be a tight squeak—a damned tight squeak. Then you did what you railroad people always do; you slipped out quietly and bought a few men—just to be on the safe side."

So it was sprung at last. Hatch was accusing us of the one thing that we h dn't done; that the boss knew we hadn t done.

"I'm afraid you'll have to try again, Mr. Hatch," he said, with a sour little smile. Then he added: "Anybody can make charges, you know."

Hatch jumped to his feet and he was almost foaming at the mouth.

"Right there is where we've got you!" he shouted. "You were too cautious to put one of your own men in the field, so you sent outside for your briber. He was fly, too; he never came near you nor any of your officials—to start curious talk. But he was a stranger, and he had to have help in finding the right men to buy. Dedmon, here, was out of a job—thanks to you and your meddling—and the steering stunt offered good pay. Do you want any more?"

The boss shook his head.

"It is a matter of comp ete indifference to me. I don't know in the least what you are talking about, and you'll pardon me, I ope, if I say that it doesn't greatly interest me."

"By heavens—I'll make it interest you! The easy-mark candidates were found and bought and paid fo—and maybe they'll stay bought, and maybe they won't, ut hat isn't the p int. For a little more money—my money, this time—each of these men has made an affidavit to the fact that railroad money was offered him. They don't say whether or not they accepted it, mind you, and that doesn't cut any figure. They have sworn that the money was tendered. That lets them out and lets you in. You don't believe it? I'll show you," and Hatch whipped a list of names from his pocket and slapped it upon the boss' desk. "Go to those men and ask them; if you want to carry it that far. They'll tell you."

I could see that the boss barely glanced at the list. The glib story of bribery was like the bite of a slipping crane-hitch—slow to take hold. So far as we were concerned, of course, the charge fell flat; and upon any other hypothesis it was blankly incredible, unbelievable, absurd.

"The affidavits themselves would be much more convincing," I heard the boss say, "though even then I should wish to have reasonable proof that they were genuine."

Hatch was sitting down again and his grin showed his teeth unpleasantly.

"Do you think for a minute that I'd bring the papers here and trust them in your hands?" he rapped out insultingly. "Not much! But we've got them all right, as you'll find out if you balk and force us to use them."

At this point I could see that something in the persistent assurance of the man was getting under the boss' skin and giving him a cold chill. What if it were not the colossal bluff it had looked like in the beginning? What if . . . Like a blaze of lightning out of a clear sky a possible explanation hit me under the fifth rib, and I guess it hit the boss at about the same instat. What if President Dunton and the New York stock-jobbers, believing as they did that nothing but legislative favor would give them their trading capital in the depressed stock, had cut in and done this thing without consulting us?

The boss stirred uneasily in his chair and picked up the paper knife—a little unconscious trick of his when he wanted time to gather himself.

"Perhaps you would be willing to give me the name of this briber, Mr. Hatch?" he said, after a little pause.

"As if you didn't know it!" was the scoffing retort. "You drive us to the newspapers and everybody'll know it."

"But I don't know it," the boss insisted patiently. Then he seemed to take a sort of fresh grip on himself, for he added: "And I don't believe you do, either, Mr. Hatch. You are a pretty good bluffer, but—"

Hatch broke in with a short laugh.

"There were two of them; one who was hired to do the talking while the real wire-puller stood aside and held the coin bag. We'll skip the hired man." Then he turned to the ex-sheriff: "Write out the name of the bag-holder for him, Dedmon," he commanded, tearing a leaf from his pocket note book and thrusting it, with a stubby pencil, into Dedmon's hands.

The man from Arrowhead county bent over his knee and wrote a name on the slip of paper, laying the slip on the drawn-out slide of the boss' desk when he had finished the slow penciling. The effect of the thing was all that any plotter could have desired. I saw the boss face go gray, saw him stare at the slip and heard him say, half to himself, "Howard Collingwood!"

Hatch followed up his advantage promptly. He was afoot and struggling into his overcoat when he said:

"You've got what you were after, Norcross, and it has got your goat. We've known all along that you were only bluffing and sparring to gain time. We've nailed you to the cross. You let this deal with Marshall and his people stand at it's made, or we'll show you up for what you are. That's the plain English of it."

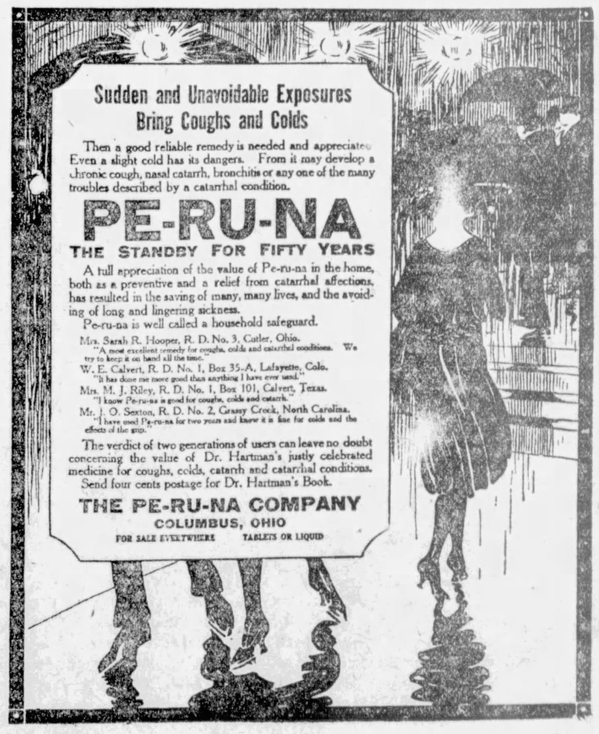
"You mean that you will go to the newspapers with this?" said the boss, and it was no wonder that his voice was a bit husky.

"Just that. We'll give you plenty of time to think it over. The joint deal with the C. S. & W. goes into effect tomorrow, and it's up to you to sit tight in the boat and let us alone. If you don't—if you butt in with the ground-leases, or in any other way—the story will go to the newspapers and every sucker on the line of the P. S. L. will know how you've been pulling the wool over his eyes with all this guff about 'justice first,' and 'the public be pleased.' You're no fool, Norcross. You know they won't lay it to Dunton and the New Yorkers. You've taken pains to advertise it far and wide that you were running this railroad on your own responsibility, and the people are going to take you at your word."

Dedmon, and the lawyer—who hadn't spoken a single word in all the talk—were edging toward the door. I heard just the faintest possible little noise in the ante-room, betokening Tarbell's withdrawal. The boss didn't make any answer to Hatch's wind-up except to say, "Is that all?"

The other two were out, now, and Hatch turned to stick his ugly jaw out at the boss, and to say, just as if I hadn't been there to look on and hear him:

To Be Continued.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PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

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THURSDAY, OCT. 27, 1921.

There is no disposition on the part of the public to O. K. the K. K. K.

Armies used camouflage during the war to keep the enemy from seeing them. The girls use it to attract the attention of their friends.

True enough, as many argue. Nature put alcohol in grains, fruits and blossoms. But she didn't pour any in man. That is his own idea.

Some people are happy and don't know it. And to convince them that they are happy would make them unhappy.

Lima Beane says the eagle looks out of place in kleagle.

Drunken hotel parties were as frequent in wet days as they are under prohibition. But in the wet days drunks carried no news value.

There comes a bright man—and this is not sarcasm—who says that unless the United States guarantees to safeguard other nations the armament conference will fail. Then let it fail. The people of the United States settled the question of safeguarding other nations last Nov. 2.

Holding hands seems to be the most popular habit that has come down to us from our ape ancestors.

When you pay a friend a dollar you owed him for a month and he says he forgot all about it you feel like telling him he would have made a wonderful actor.

Uncle Sam wants his people to be thrifty. He expects every man to save enough out of his income to pay his income tax.

All questions concerning a severe Winter can be settled by waiting. There is no profit in worrying about something that may not happen.

Since oatmeal has been urged as divorce grounds not much can be said for coffee grounds.

Men who have to turn the wringer usually are willing that their wives hire the washing done.

Will Hays wants first, second and third class postmasters to work eight hours a day. He must be trying to discourage applicants.

Admittedly there is such a person as an average man. But if there is an average woman it is best not to talk about it in her presence.

That recent election down in New Mexico resulted so nearly like the one of last November the Democrats have decided to delay taking courage until some future date.

Kopeck, the one-hundredth part of a ruble in Russia, must be about as large as a gnat's heel under sovietism.

That professor who says that 90 per cent of the women are ugly has put it up to 90 per cent of the men to call him a liar.

No Alliance

The European politician interested in international affairs has been trained to believe in the high desirability of alliances. He cares little for agreements or understandings between nations which are merely neighborly of character or matters of economic convenience. What he likes to be concerned in is the making of a treaty under the terms of which nations are bound tightly together in a contract to fight side by side if occasion arises.

Upon its face the Anglo-French entente was no more than what the word implies, a more or less defined understanding. Under test, it proved to be a military alliance. The Anglo-Japanese treaty is supposed to be no more than a friendly arrangement for the protection of certain interests in Asia, with military provisions noticeable for their absence. The seriousness with which the treaty was treated at the recent London imperial conference is proof enough that it differed in no important detail from the old-fashioned alliance.

Remembering these things we see why Premier Briand of France desires so zealously that the nations to be represented at the disarmament conference in Washington will guarantee the protection of his country from the aggressions of Germany. To him, and to other European politicians, a mere agreement to check armament construction classifies with the futile agreements upon which the useless Hague Tribunal was builded. It isn't enough. It does not seem to him to get anywhere. What he wants is an alliance.

An alliance of Britain, France, Italy, Japan and America would be the most powerful international institution ever set up in the world. But it will not be because the United States will never be a party to it. Nor will she underwrite the defenses of France to obtain concessions in disarmament. The warning of Washington against entangling alliances persuaded the people against the League of Nations much more than the senatorial orators. The tradition will hold just as staunchly when the attempt is made to maneuver the conference into a little game of alliance promoting.

Would Paralyze the Nation

Let's make no mistake about it. A general railroad strike would be a disaster to the country. It would not only check the slow, painful march back to productive, prosperous industry, but, for a time at least, cause a retrograde movement. It would undo a thousand endeavors of recent years to keep peace permanently between capital and labor. It would throw millions of working people out of employment. It would pile misery upon misery for those who already are in enforced idleness.

There is not a large city in the country which could live for longer than two weeks, its food supplies cut off by a railroad strike. There are cities which would have to go on famine rations within a week after beginning of the strike. No class of people, not even those in out of the way fishing communities living, or capable of living, upon their own products, but ultimately would suffer from the paralysis of the transportation arteries. It is a threatened crisis after the nature of a tornado.

A government officer declares that a railroad strike covering the entire country and lasting for six days would do such damage that the nation could not recover from it in four months. Anyone who looks at the situation seriously and without excitement must see that this officer does not exaggerate.

It is therefore of as much importance as the prevention of a war to prevent the strike orders from going into effect. Technically, the strike order has been issued against a 12 per cent wage cut of last July. Actually it is against a further cut of 10 per cent which the railroad executives plan. The railroad labor board proposes that requests for new wage cuts be withdrawn. It asks that the strike command be canceled. Here is a basis for conciliation. If any wage reductions are to be given attention in the future it should only be upon a showing that the reduced freight rates compel this action.

There are aspects of this crisis which indicate that the railroad executives and the representatives of the employes have girded up their loins for a battle to the finish, making use of the present disputes merely as an excuse to meet the public demand for explanations. The companies are insistent, first, that authority upon the railroads must not be divided between their own officers and the officers of the unions. They declare that unless a smaller share of the railroad dollar goes to labor the roads must go into the bankruptcy court. The unions, for their part, are determined to keep as many advantages as they can of those they gained during the war and up to July 1, 1920. Most of the leaders are still committed to a policy of permanent government operation. Some of them have talked of subsidies from the public treasury to make up the difference between railroad income and railroad outlay upon wages.

To think that a fight under strike conditions, crushing industry and starving human beings, is necessary for the settlement of these questions touches on insanity. It is an attitude toward the public as gross and unfeeling as anything anyone can imagine. It is the duty of Washington to use every measure to prevent the public rights being used as a field upon which the two forces shall do battle. There is nothing binding on the President to be extremely careful of the feelings either of the railroad executives or the captains of the railroad employes.

Taking Off the Hobbles

The transportation taxes were mistakes to begin with.

But as they were put in force during the period of national emergency and were continued immediately thereafter in a time of inflation, and therefore of more or less disorganization, their harmful reaction on the business of the country was not clearly apparent.

Today these taxes show themselves for what they really are—a hobble on industry, a drag against the recovery of prosperity, shackles on those who are earnestly trying to give the idle millions re-employment, a burden to the consumer struggling along under a heavy cost-of-living load.

The factory proprietor, desiring to reopen his plant, calculates what outlay of capital—which in most cases is borrowed money—he must make. One serious barrier in his way is the transportation taxes of his salesmen added to unusually high transportation charges. The wholesale merchant learns of territory that is showing a pronounced business convalescence. But he hesitates to send salesmen there because of the fact that whatever business he obtains, and it will be in the face of extreme competition, may be offset by the transportation costs, among which is an inescapable government tax.

So this wet blanket to enterprise affects all industry and business. It interferes with putting the tide of orders into motion. It checks the energy upon which the factories must run. It impedes employment. The railroads lost business because of it. And finally it keeps down the total of federal revenues by keeping down the production of those products out of which all revenues basically must be taken, wages must be paid, industry must be made to go and trade must be made active.

The senate has voted unanimously to repeal the transportation taxes. It is one of the best and wisest decisions the senate has taken, showing that there is at least one fact in economics the upper chamber of congress understands thoroughly.

Hark! From the Tombs

A message capable of a most doleful interpretation crossed the continent from James M. Cox, recent Democratic nominee for president, to the Southern California Democratic club. Thus saith the leader:

"In the midst of chaos internationally and uncertainty in Republican policy, we stand inflexibly as we did when the polls closed last November, for the League of Nations, with the United States as a co-operative part of it."

If the once-powerful Democratic party stands as it stood when the polls closed last November, it stands still buried a thousand fathoms deep under the ballots of the nation. If it still stands, under that gravemound, for the League of Nations, the party which was recently alive is really dead, and belongs to history. To stand for the Wilson League of Nations is like standing for the feudal system for the Roman empire.

Some Indian tribes had a custom of burying their dead warriors standing up, so that they would not have to rise from their bed in order to walk on to the happy hunting grounds. Perhaps Mr. Cox is moved by ceremonial imitation of aboriginal custom, by having an extinct party buried while standing where it stood when the polls closed. This whole matter, however, is grievously disappointing to Republicans and citizens generally. All had hoped that even the buried Democracy would show some kind of life before 1924, so that we could have at least the form of an election contest.

Where Is That German Unity?

For weeks the flatulent weeklies which devote themselves chiefly to the exposition of un-American thought have taken it for granted that the terms imposed upon Germany by the allies are "ruinous." Only recently a Berlin correspondent of an American-published weekly explained how the monarchists expect that in two or three years Germany will be impoverished by the allies' terms, and then the imperialistic party may strike for a new autocracy.

It is shocking to the point of Schrecklichkeit or frightfulness after this misinformation gets into print, to see the German reconstruction minister at Wiesbaden sign an agreement with France. By this the terms of the treaty will be kept, but Germany's own economic life will be secured and protected.

There was more unity than that during the war. Germans in Germany and pro-Germans in America all apologized for the submarine warfare, opposed American preparedness, ignored the Lusitania, and praised the Prussian-made soviet government of Russia. It is certainly outrageous to good order, after the light-headed weeklies have proved the Versailles terms unreasonable, for Germany to accept their reasonableness. It is certainly ungrateful for Germany not to go ahead and be ruined, when some of our copperhead periodicals have promised that result.

Unfortunately, it is quite impossible for Germans in Germany to be quite so ill-informed on international affairs as are the readers of periodical gammon. Germany knows that she has destroyed northern France and must restore it. The destruction was vast and terrible and the restoration will not be a job of mere patching and tinkering. Therefore we see the old unity of Germans abroad and pro-Germans in this country wrecked and ruined, merely because the Germans, in this instance, know what they are talking about.

The Fly as a Flyer

The department of agriculture has learned something. After elaborate experiments it can state with definiteness how far a fly of any given species may fly. The point of the trial heats was, of course, to discover the distance that infection might be carried. Thus if typhoid fever prevails in one place it is possible to calculate, knowing the speed of the typhoid carriers and their cruising radius, how soon and to what distance the disease will be transported. The department has been shown clearly that within 24 hours after a fly has come in contact with disease germs the creature may be poisoning a family as far away as 11 miles. Reasons multiply for swatting the fly upon all occasions, observing no closed seasons.

The First Duty

Among the announcements of the Democratic National committee in advance of its meeting in St. Louis next month was that "One of the foremost propositions will be to lay plans for the preliminaries of the congressional elections of 1922." In that case one of the foremost propositions as a preliminary to laying plans is to choke off, cut off, call off and call down, James Cox of Dayton, Ohio, who is still under the impression that he is a leader of Democracy. As a manufacturer of Republican votes, Cox is a captain of industry, but is still in the darkest ignorance about it.

Men who talk much about the good old days have the nights in mind.

AMERICAN WRITER PICTURES HORRORS OF FRENCH PRISON IN CAYENNE, GUIANA

IT IS against the law, or at least almost impossible, to visit the "camp," as the big prison in the town of Cayenne, French Guiana, is called ,particularly since some American got the former commander "in wrong" with the French government by publishing an acount of such a visit, writes Harry A. Franck in Working North From Patagonia. But neither laws nor strict rules survive personal friendship in Latin countries, and I had made good use of my short acquaintance with the four Frenchmen who had landed with me. At that, they politely hedged when I hinted a desire to get inside the prison, until one morning, catching alone one of them who had been transferred here from New Caledonia as a guard, I mellowed him with strong iced drinks under the earth-floored veranda of Cayenne's least disreputable cafe. So wheedingly did he introduce me to the stern "principal" of the prison, a French captain, that the cut and dried refusal shriveled on his lips and, taking down a large bunch of big keys, he led us into the prison in person.

It is under strict military regime, the building that forms a part of the wall of the immense yard being the barracks of soldier guards. Across the bareyard were many massive gates with prisoner turnkeys, for discipline is maintained largely by making trusties and "stool-pigeons" and setting them as spies over the rest. There is an infirmerie where the merely sick are shut up in pens, a sad looking pdace with much fever and crude, careless surgery without anesthetics, from which those who can convince the hard hearted officials that they are really ill are sent to the hospital. The "principal" was full of courtesies for me, but he took it out on the prisoners, always addressing thm as one might a par- addressing them as one might a par- officers have a secret identifiction system, and the prisoners a secret argot, or slang, which keeps guards and guarded still farther apart. There are special and incredible punishments for the slightest offenses, such as failing to grovel before the meanest underling among the soldier guard, which increases the number of invalids. Even in the infirmary there was not a book to be had, nothing whatever to take the minds of the inmates off their present deplorable surroundings not even a sign of a priest.

"Leave Hope Behind."

"I have never seen a human institution over the door of which Dante's famous phrase would be more appropriate.

The bulk of the prison is made up of big dungeons with a few small barred windows high above the unleveled earth floor in which are confined the regular prisoners divided by "classes"—Arabs here, men from Madagascar there, white Frenchmen in others. This division is no concession to the color line, but is merely for the purpose of simplifying the administration. Three feet above the ground were four parallel poles, and fastened to these were strips of stiff canvas two feet wide and a little more than five long, all so close together that even a thin man could barely squeeze between them, forming two rows of sleeping quarters the length of each dungeon. Evidently nothing else was allowed, for one fellow with a fever being covered with a dirty old rag of the "principal" demanded of the trembling trusty in charge, in a voice such as one might use to a street car, at the same time snatching the cover off the invalid. "Where did he get that?" The trusty shakingly replied that it was an old flour sack, which he was forthwith ordered to turn over to the guard outside. "Do you dare not rise and take off your hat when you see me pass?" bellowed the commander to another emaciated wretch who with the greatest difficulty could crawl to his feet and force his legs to hold him, though he hastened to do both. Even this was not enough for my wine-colored friend from the boat, who proceeded to shout more insults at the fellow for his "insubordination."

In another room were a few trinkets, odds and ends and covers of various origins for some of the canvas-strip beds. The "principal" explained that this was the room of trusties and turnkeys, several of whom were then standing at attention before him. Then, still pretending to give me information, but raising his voice to a bellow, he screamed. "Yes, these we allow a few extra privileges, and they are even greater pigs than the others'"

Years Without a Bath.

There was not much visible sign of an opportunity to be anything else. I saw not only no bath anywhere within the "camp," but no place where a prisoner could so much as wash his hands. Nothing but absolute brute necessities were recognized, and even then everything was of the crudest and coarsest.

"And, do you treat educated men and those who have formerly lived in clean surroundings the same as you do the recidivists and the apaches?" I asked.

"Bah!" cried the captain, with his nastiest sneer, though maintaining his attitude of overdrawn courtesy toward me. "After a few days they become just like the others and you never see the slightest difference."

Come to think it over, I suppose they would.

The prisoners get up at 5 o'clock in the morning, have coffee, and go to work at 6:30. A "breakfast" of thin soup, one vegetable, about a pound of "second quality" bread, and what is supposed to be about a half pound of meat before it is cooked, but which boils down to about half that, is served at 10:30. Three hours later the famished convicts are marched out into the blazing sunshine again to complete their eight hours of daily toil. At night they get a slab of bread and a kind of vegetable hash, duly weighed on dirty scales. It is impossible that any grown man doing manual labor should not be habitually ravenous on such a diet. Not only is the stuff of the coarsest grade imaginable, and unsavory as food carelessly cooked in great bulk always is, but it is handled by guards, visitors and any other chance passerby exactly as one might handle the food of a dog, perhaps dropped under foot and then tossed back into the pan to be doled out to a man who, perhaps a year or two before, ate in the best restaurants of Paris.

"Les Miserables" of Today.

An old chapel, now full of cells, is a place of punishment for minor infractions of the rules. The inmates sleep on the boards and are given bread and water two days out of three. In another building are the dungeons proper, stone rooms about 4x6 feet in size, with very low ceilings, solid doors and only a hole some 10 inches in diameter for ventilation. Here recaptured men awaiting trial are kept in solitary confinement, with a plank for bed, worn concave during many years of occupation, a block of wood as pillow, and bread and water one day out of three. For those who have aroused still greater wrath among their guards there are cells in which a man can neither stand up nor lie down, and other underground horrors worthy of the Inquisition.

I am not one of those who believe in making prison life a perpetual ball game; but there are limits to the brutality which man should permit himself toward his fellow men. After all, it does not look as though Hugo's famous novel had done much to mitigate the lot of French prisoners. Things may have been alleviated in France itself but in this tropical hades there has certainly been no improvement over the baghes of Toulon over a century ago.

"Look at that dog!" cried the commander as the occupant of one of these ovens rose to his feet when we entered. The officials all seemed to try to impress me with the fact that they had a particularly dangerous and incorrigible lot of wild animals in their charge, and looked for applause at their ability to keep them under control by such methods as savage brutality and by taking every advantage of the helpless wretches to taunt them. Yet no owner of wild animals would have dreamed of keeping them in such airless, crowded and starved conditions. There was a den of relegues, for instance, ex-convicts who had violated their paroles as liberes and were awaiting trial—nearly all white Frenchmen and as fine a collection of hopeless, helpless, careless, don't-give-a-damn toughs as it has ever been my privilege to see.

A Den of Wild Beasts.

The atmosphere was exactly that of a den of savage beasts who considered all the outside world their implacable enemies and were ready to rend and tear anyone who was so careless as to come within reach without a weapon with which to cow them. There were between 30 and 40 in each of the 12x16-foot rooms, and by no means space on the two platforms for all to lie down at once.

To add to the joy of their lot, the prisoners were constantly robbed of their legal rations to fill the pockets of the officials and guards. There is a saying that officers arrive in Cayenne with half a trunk and leave with six. In theory, the men are entitled to wine, tobacco and reading matter; practically, they never see any of those things unless they manage to get them from the outside. At Albina, across from the chief penal station on the Dutch boundary, wine is alway for sale at a song. The Indians who bring in an escaped prisoner get $2 of the $5 paid by the French government, the prison officials pocketing the rest. There is always an advantage in killing off prisoners, for their names are still kept on the books and the officials still draw their ration money, as they do that of uncaptured fugitives. It has often been proved quite possible for a guard at least passively to bring about a prisoner's death, merely for the few cents a day he can pocket for his rations. Naturally there is much underground favoritism, and the prisoner with money or powerful friends outside can usually get away. The guard is not only amenable to a bribe, but glad to have another dead man on his ration books. Such escapes are generally engineered from over the Dutch border.

An expert American cracksman, well known to our police, "did a job" in Paris a few years ago and was sent to Cayenne; few who have been there will blame the perfectly respectable Americans of Parimaribo for helping him to escape. The German who attempted to get Morocco to revolt against French rule escaped while I was in the Guianas, and there were very persistent rumors to the effect that the German Moravian missionaries in Dutch Guiana knew quite well how it happened.

The prisoners themselves sometimes help their oppressors in the matter of ration money, for they have secret societies of bloodthirsty tendencies and private enmities are often settled while the prison camp lies in the restless slumber. Sometimes it is merely a quick stab upward in the darkness through a stretched canvas bed; sometimes a ring is formed by the other prisoners, and the two opponents, each armed with a knife and attended by a second who has no other right than to give his man another knife if his own is knocked from his hand, go at it, with no quarter asked or given. The guards will not risk their lives—and their probable "rake-off"—by entering and attempting to stop the fight in the dark, and when one is killed he is left to lie where he has fallen until morning, when everyone in the room assures the investigating official that he slept soundly all night long. Death naturally has few terrors for these convicts, and it is impossible to punish them more than they are already being punished; hence there is no motive to restrain themselves.

ABE MARTIN

Tell Binkley found a clove while rumagin' thro' an ole white vest this mornin'.

One good turn deserves another, but one good story ought t' stand.

ERA OF BLOODSHED

BY WALT MASON.

STILL bloodshed is the modern fad, my protests don't avail; in almost every little grad some slayers are in jail. All kinds of folks behind the bars are locked, for gory deeds; famed clergymen and movie stars, and dames in window's weeds. The furies, free and running loose, urge crime with every breath, and any frivolous excuse will do for sudden death. When all the nations were at strife, and gents slew scores of gents, men learned to think that human life is not worth fifteen cents. They carried back this grim belief from scenes of death and gore; and this delusion, fraught with grief, has spread from shore to shore. And so we hear the crack of guns throughout this country wide, and every day we're planting tons of delegates who died. The husband shoots his loving wife because she wears punk lids, and grandma takes the butcher knife when she'd correct the kids. The wires are burdened with the news of murders and of brawls, not in the alleys and the mews, but in the stately halls. And men of standing go to jail, and queenly dames are there; and all my protests don't avail—explaining my despair. We're wasting force on little things, denouncing minor flaws, while yet the armed assassin springs, and laughs to scorn our laws.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "I may need vitamines in my system but I'll never consume yeast to acquire them and run the danger of fermenting inside while dashing for the car every morning and have some prohibition agent arrest me."

Life's Discomforts

Trying on a new hat.
Paying for it.
Wearing it home for the first time.

In a city one only knows his neighbors by their snores.

If a housewife bought everything offered for sale by the numerous agents nowadays there wouldn't be enough room in the house for her husband's footstool.

TOWN GOSSIP

Deacon Wright has been asked to resign because he was seen talking and laughing recently with a bootlegger by two witnesses.

The ceiling of the Cut Rate Meat Market has been repainted and pork chops were advanced a cent a pound to pay for the overhead expense.

No one but a person with an unbalanced mind would pollute his lips by cheering a movie picture of Fatty Arbuckle.

Isn't it queer how the man who carries out the garbage every day at home will always give the porter his suitcase to lug six feet when he's out traveling in this giddy world?

JIMMY'S ESSAYS

Papas

Most every boy like me hazza papa. My bruvver and I hav the same papa. When I asked mamma why he didn't hav hiz own papa she sed wun man in the house iz more than enuff. A papa izza grate big man who sleepz and eatz most of the time. He goez away in the morning and comez back to eat at night and then goez away again until it iz time to sleep.

Mamma sezze goez away all day so he can ern penniez for me. I don't think he ernz verry menny for I hav a hard time to get enny. He sezze givez them all to mamma but she sez she nevver haz enny.

Mamma sez a papa is worse than a baby so I don't want to be wun. I like to play horseback with mine but he don't play long enuff. He sezze getz tired, but I don't. I think papa iz lazy. I like him better after he cutz hiz whiskerz off. So doez mamma.—Jimmy.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

To Babe Ruth,
King of Swat.

Dear Babe: I hope you will pardon me for deigning to write to a superman like you, but I have to write to somebody and you're the fall guy this week. I wonder how you make so many home runs, but if I knew I wouldn't have to worry about money. I can only make 52 in a year while you made 59 during the baseball season. I make one home run on pay day of each week for if I didn't my wife would become suspicious and call up the chief of police to send out his minions of law to hunt for a married man with a week's pay in his pocket. They are as scarce as skyscrapers in a village.

You get a lot of money, Bambino, for making your home runs while all the filthy lucre in my pocketbook is exterminated by eager feminine fingers when I make mine.

I notice that the scientists have freed their minds of the Einstein theory and Sunday excursions to Mars to discover, if possible, how you manage to hit the ball so far. Probably they think you carry a ouija board in your hip pocket to tell you where the ball is. I bet it's just as natural for you to slug the ball with a bat as it is for my wife to blame me when she spills coffee in her lap.

Mr. Ruth—I can't help but call anyone who makes over a dollar an hour a Mister—you certainly have set a high mark for ambitious kids to aim at. In days long past all the small boys pined to be a president, street car conductor or even an ice man when they grew up. That is all over now. Everyone of them hopes to be a Babe Ruth. Proof of this lies in the fact that no window is safe during the Summer in a neighborhood of ambitious kids.

I suppose our posterity will read the life of Babe Ruth, the only king who was sure of his throne in 1921, just like you and I used to read about the life of Napoleon, Alexander the Great, King Arthur, etc. After you have made your last home run and are laid away to rest beneath the sod annual pilgrimages will be made to your tomb by fans of the future.

You have a queer name, Mr. Ruth. I used to think that anyone named Ruth must be a girl, but when you began making so many home runs I knew you couldn't be one for when a girl leaves home she doesn't come back until after the honeymoon when all the money is gone. I suppose they call you Babe because you're just about as large as a good-sized baby elephant. You ought to buy stock in the firm that makes baseballs and then when you knock them over the fence as fast as they can make them it would mean more money in your pocket for your wife to spend.

If it's not a secret tell me how you hit the ball. If it is don't tell me for I have to tell my wife everything and she can't keep a secret.

Just a fan,
Uncle Henry.

Silk Stockings Cheapest

In a survey just made it was revealed that most girls buy silk stockings because they can be easily laundered at home. This method saves laundry bills and makes the silk hose last longer than those manufactured of other material.

AM I IN FOR AN OPERATION OR A MANICURE?

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

A Watch

Oh, whether the watch be a costly thing
Or one of the dollar kind,
It matters not if its clicking spring
Is one that a child may wind.
There are just two tasks for a watch to do:
Keep time through the busy year
And then when the work of the day is through
To tick at a youngster's ear.

Some crave the watch with the costly case
And some with a rare design
But give me the watch I may freely place
In timer hands than mine.
Yes give me the watch that a little boy
May climb on my knee to see,
And claim from its ticking the thrill of joy
I knew at my father's knee.

Thick and heavy the silver case
Which closed with a heavy snap,
But never a watch could take its place
As I clambered to his lap.
And never a watch shall mean so much,
Though it be of the costliest kind,
As that which my father let me touch
And taught me how to wind.

So I hold that a watch has a two-fold plan
And a double task to do:
It must mark the minutes which pass for man
And then when the day is through
It must swing on its chain for the girl or boy
Who chooses to climb his knee,
nd give to the youngster the golden joy
Of its glorious mystery.

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VARIETIES

Germany first used poison gas in the World war in 1915.

Alarm bells can now be rung by wireless at a distance of 100 miles.

The topaz derives its name from Topazos, an island in the Red sea.

The death list of veterans of the Civil war now averages 100 a day.

India has more than three times as many people as the United States.

Absinthe was first used by the French only as a flavor for other beverages.

There are 140 varieties of avocados (alligator pears) grown in California.

The escapement wheel of a watch makes 781,000 revolutions every 12 months.

London omnibusses, on a recent holiday, carried more than 3,000,000 passengers.

Marshal Foch, of the French army, receives a salary of 33,000 francs a year.

The duke of Northumberland draws about $350,000 a year in mining royalties.

The various currents in the North sea are now being traced by means of sealed bottles.

Of the 28 richest men in the United States, more than half live in New York state.

The largest of the United States arsenals are located at Rock Island, Ill., and Springfield, Mass.

Crimping of the hair is a very old invention. Even the ancient Romans used crimping irons.

Clothing made of feathers as a substitute for wool has been invented by an Italian priest.

Pictures printed in dots on the Braille system, are the latest innovation for assisting the blind.

The naval salute to the British sovereign is 21 guns, excepting in India, where it is 121 guns.

The vibrations of sound caused by spoken words can now be recorded by a clever invention.

British experimenters have solved many of the problems of connecting ordinary and radio telephones.

The city of Melle, Germany, has printed paper money that bears scenes of potato harvesting on one side.

The daughters of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, were the first Englishwomen who knew how to write.

A new letter-stamping machine moistens the envelope instead of the stamps, and can attach 2,000 stamps an hour.

Documents prove that William the Conqueror, the first Norman king in England, could not sign his own name.

Among every 1,000 bachelors there are 38 criminals, while among married men the ratio is only 19 to each 1,000.

It is proposed to place a tablet in Westminster Abbey in memory of Mrs. Humphrey Ward, the famous novelist.

The Great Pyramid, named after an Egyptian king, Cheops, is estimated to contain about 2,300,000 blocks of stone.

Mrs. Lloyd George, wife of the British premier, says she attended Sunday school regularly until she was 30 years old.

Jellyfish float about in the water but cannot direct their course. They are at the mercy of whichever current takes them.

In only a few cities of western Siberia are there two-story houses. Baths in houses are very rare, public baths being used.

The chief enemy of the fox raisers of Alaska is the eagle which sweeps down on the pups as their sport about in the open.

Askelon, the ancient city often mentioned in the Bible, is now being explored, one recovered relic being the foot, a yard long, of a gigantic statue.

Wonderful powers of memorizing facts are possessed by a Yorkshire (England) laborer, who has mentally stored away 31,000 items of general information.

The popular notion of the Chinese with regard to an eclipse is that some monster is attacking, and unless prevented, will devour the sun or moon, as the case may be.

The Jewish Feast of the Passover is the oldest religious celebration known to mankind. It had its birth on the banks of the Nile 1,000 years ago in the twilight of history.

A tree that flourishes in the South Sea islands produces fruit which, as a food, resembles very closely a newly-baked loaf. On account of this it is popularly known as the bread tree.

The scent smeller is as essential to perfume manufacturers as the tea taster is to the tea merchant. The gift of scent smelling is a thousand times more rare than the gift of wine sampling.

The "Not Forgotten" association, founded by Miss Martha Cunningham, in a society formed in London in the interest of British soldiers still suffering from wounds received in the World war.

Hope is held out for the blind by a machine invented by an English physician, which, it is asserted can sew hairs on human heads. A very fine needle worked by electricity can affix 100 hairs an hour.

According to reports, Great Britain has planned four 50,000-ton superdreadnaughts, each with a main battery of eight 20-inch guns. In the United States navy, the maximum size of guns is 16 inches.

On a certain day in the beginning of Summer it is customary in the south of China, for people to partake of dog's flesh to fortify themselves against the coming heat, also as a preventive against disease.

In Scandinavia women are invading every field of human endeavor, including dentistry and civil engineering. They are also establishing their own newspapers and entering pulpits for which men cannot be obtained.

Although the ocean is the common property of every country and, as such, is free to all vessels according to generally recognized international law, every country exercises jurisdiction over the sea within three miles of its shores.

Many of the rulers and statesmen of Europe use black blotting paper in order to guard against the possibility of prying eyes deciphering their correspondence by examining the reflection of the impression of their writing in a mirror.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

EVERYBODY COME

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

TORCHES made of heath, old brooms and dressings of flax tied to poles and carried by ghostly torch bearers, first attract the crowd. It is dark as pitch outside except for their flickering but in spite of the mysterious the procession grows longer for every single Merry-Go- and every boy and girl Household page are on their to a party—Aunt Martha's en party.

could see the faces we recognize our friends, but wears a mask. With the of a fresh kindled fagot a few hints of those present. winding sheets do not entirely a gleaming sword must belong to our cousin orite hobby is fencing, a chart carried, of course, captain and a scepter speaks for itself. A Spanish a false face, a guitar is a spooky tune, a box cannot disguise its and a bald head is perfectly that it is giving away identity.

here, get in line," shouts merry-makers. "See that on the hill," pointing to a which seems detached from things with its spectral and dim wavering lights through forsaken windows. structure looks uncanny, but the place—"Who'll be the ter?"

says Country Jake, "with and rake."

laughs Johnny Funny- himself dead away.

meditate before I go in," muffled tones from some- behind a pile of corn stalks.

not afraid—nobody knows another boldly "breez- right in.

too know you," answers body before she thinks.

is a great crowd with your pretty soon you will all yourselves away."

cries a ghost who is sup- to be bashful.

won't get a chance with all girls on your trail," answers "They'll simply take you."

looking place," comments spiritual ghost.

"Well, I may be a greenhorn, but it," resounded from a recess of the porch.

"then why don't you go in?" somebody ending with a blood curdling yell—"Oh—ooo—ooo look at the black witch behind the

Then we hear our historian telling the story of Halloween in a supernatural voice: "All Saints' Day is one of pagan times when all spirits float over the earth, stir the cauldron's brew makes lovers wary. Eerie witches hover about with their wicked sorcery so no wonder fires are kindled to keep away the horrible spells. Long ago in England, Scotland and Ireland Halloween was a time for rejoicing over the harvests and the safe in-gathering of the produce of the fields; and supernatural spirits were so near that it was the night to ask what the future held in store. So it has been the custom every year. Come on, who will be the first to chance his fortune?"

Everybody started at once and we could tell, but we won't, who went down the cellar steps backwards with a mirror in her hand; who is naming chestnuts and putting them on the grate to see whether they will crack or jump or burst, thereby foretelling who will be true or unfaithful.

You can hardly hear yourselves think for the screaming and yelling of the group who are trying to bite the apple stuck on one end of a suspended stick. On the other end is a burning candle which gets in the way when the stick is whirled around, scorching their faces and decorating their noses with melted tallow.

Bachelor Billy is caught paring an apple and throwing parings over his shoulder. Who would ever think it of him? And he won't let us see the initials.

Two chestnuts have been named Curly Head and Joybells and they are blazing on the hearth—you know what that means, that these two will live happily ever after.

Several daring cousins have ventured into the field blindfolded, each to pick a stock of kale. If it be tall and straight, they will have a tall and good suitor, but crooked, they must beware! If the roots taste bitter or sweet, the disposition of their fate will be the same and if earth clings to the roots, good fortune awaits. Others who are blindfolded are trying their luck with the three bowls and all we can hope is that these lonely cousins won't be so unfortunate as to choose the empty bowl—one thing certain, they haven't had a chance to get lonely tonight.

The school teachers have gathered in a corner and are having marvelous luck bringing mysterious writing on blank pieces of paper merely by passing the paper over the flame of a candle. (We hate to let them know that we could do the same if we had a new pen and some milk).

Merry Mary, always thoughtful, brought all her cushions for the shut-ins who are having a rollicking time in front of the grate. They have begun telling ghost stories which attract the little folks away from the tub of bobbing apples. They stop a minute to hear what happened in the dark room and shudder just to think of taking hold of an icy bunch of grapes with the skins off when they thought they were getting a favor.

Parties must end sometime and the midnight hour is approaching. Hobgoblins are getting closer and closer—foul deeds are threatening—the old haunted house gets awfully still as frightful apparitions are seen darting by the deserted windows.

Let's go!

MERRY-GO-ROUND

He who loses wealth loses much; he who loses a friend loses more, but he who loses his courage loses all.—Cervantes.

OUR DREAMSHIP HISTORIAN.

AS SOME ONE HAS softly whispered that they think it best to keep sailing in our Dream Ship for another month, I am asking all the cousins of this wonderful paper, and Aunt Martha, to come with me on a little journey down the beautiful Ohio. All aboard? Yes. Come on the deck and look at the magnificent sunset. Watch the round disk of Apollo draw its golden rays behind the western hills and spread the mantle of night over the vale. But lo! the moon is climbing the eastern sky. See that romantic isle just ahead? I move we stop and have a marshmallow roast under the golden beams of the full October moon, while our young historian relates some interesting facts about this noted island. All ready?

One bright Spring morning the rays of the rising sun fell in wondrous splendor on the bosom of the beautiful Ohio which supported a rudely constructed boat that was carrying a young father and mother to a new home of happiness and content. This young father was Harman Blennerhassett. He was born of Irish parents, inherited a valuable estate; but, being educated for law, decided to come to America. He went to England to prepare for the voyage. While there he became acquainted with Miss Agnew. She was young, intelligent and beautiful. She listened with delight to the stories of that far off land in the western world.

There was a marriage and Harman Blennerhassett, with his young bride, crossed the deep to found a home in the sylvan regions of this country. They landed in New York, crossed the mountains, sailed down the Ohio, took possession of the willow-fringed island, and reared a palace which was an ideal, an image of which had haunted his youthful fancy as a picture of sylvan beauty, of peaceful solitude, of calm repose. But too soon the destroyer came. Aaron Burr, a man drunk with the ideas of fame and power, came to the mansion and related his plans which greatly pleased Harman. They made an expedition to investigate. While they were gone, the home was taken by United States troops. Mrs. Blennerhassett escaped. Harman and Burr were captured, but both were released. Thus in exile and sadness ends the story of a people who, too late, realized that

The [illegible] of heraldy, the pomp of [illegible]power,
All [illegible] beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Awaits alike the inevitable hour—
The [illegible] of glory leads but to the grave.

Willie Caine, Cairo, W. Va., Box 63.

SHARING HER TRIP.

After an absence of four months, I am at home again in the "shadow of the Blue Ridge mountains." I have had an exceedingly pleasant trip out in the Rockies and the scenery was beautiful and I feel much benefited by the trip. I rode over 500 miles on an electric train and can truthfully say that the trip was well worth the price. No one can doubt that God is good after seeing so much of his wonderful work. I stood beside the historic waterfall, that we know of as Minnehaha in the land of Hiawatha. I also passed through what was once called the Standing Rock Indian Reservation, now a wonderful agricultural country extending through North Dakota and eastern Montana. At the summit of Bilt mountain it is 5,788 feet and below you see all that is beautiful—the mountain heights, the rocky depths and darkling pools. Who can resist the "Call of the West?" If I am successful, I will relate more of my travels in the future. Wishing all The Blade readers success and love to the dearest of aunts.—Just Gillie of the Wilds.

GRANDMA VOTED.

It has been some time since I wrote to the Household page, but the last copy of the dear old Blade was so good that I could not keep silent any longer. I have been a subscriber to The Blade nearly all my life and learned to read it when I was only 8 years old. I have not missed a single year. I think all the readers should say "amen" to Mr. Sandles' writings. He surely has the pep and the nerve to write the truth. I agree with him in all he says and I appreciate all the letters of the cousins, and dear Aunt Martha's talks are just fine. When I read a copy I always give three long cheers.

I see quite a number of cousins coming in from dear old Tenn. Come on and let's boost our own volunteer state for it is fast coming to the front and I have been so proud of it since it went Republican last year. Well, dear cousins, grandma has worked me to a frazzle this Summer. You all would have died laughing if you could have seen her at the election last November. She is one of the strongest Baptists you ever saw and when she found that Warren G. Harding was a Baptist she just flew around the polls. She honestly thinks she carried Tennessee for Harding. I won't argue against her whims and you cousins wouldn't either if you knew her like I do, for I can tell you I have some grandma. Well, I see someone has knocked one eye out of old Mr. W. B., but he is looking at me with his one good eye, so please let me slip out right easy. Three cheers for The Blade and all its editors.—City Girl of Tenn.

SUFFERED SEVEN LONG YEARS

Finally Relieved by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ravenswood, W. Va.—"For seven long years I suffered from a female trouble and inflammation so that I was not able to do my housework. I consulted several doctors but none seemed to give me relief. I read in a paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I decided to try it, and before the first bottle was gone I found great relief so I continued using it until I had taken eight bottles. Now I am very well and can do my own housework. I can gladly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine to suffering women."—Mrs. BERTHA LIERING, R. F. D., Ravenswood, W. Va.

The ordinary day of most housewives is a ceaseless treadmill of washing, cooking, cleaning, mending, sweeping, dusting and caring for little ones. How much harder the tasks when some derangement of the system causes headaches, backache, bearing-down pains and nervousness. Every such woman should profit by Mrs. Liering's experience and try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Our Correspondents

Aunt Martha had the surprise o her life last week—and it is to good not to share with you all. On of our "dearestest" Merry-Go Rounders came a-calling with friend. It seemed most too good t be true and it makes Aunt Martha homesick as anything to see ever one of you.

Soldier's Widow writes that th poem Young Charlotte, as it appea ed in The Blade, is not the versio to which she referred. Aunt Ma tha fails to find the other poem which was sent once before, se w will have to try again.

Could anyone tell Mrs. W. H. Sell ers, Jonesboro, Tenn., R. 8, wha makes her cabbages rot? As soo as they begin to head they begin t rot and keep on until all gone. She certainly will be glad for an answe If anyone knows what to do, it ma be beneficial for others of the pag who are having the same trouble.

Mr. E. Whitcomb sent some more books for our library, and they are so old and interesting that you would enjoy reading ever so many of the stories and poems, some of which have been called for publication in the Poets' Corner and will appear soon. Thank you, Mr. Whitcomb; don't forget we are counting on seeing you at the Hallowe'en party.

For the reader who asked for yellow frosting. Beat the yolk of one egg very stiff, add pulverized sugar until frosting is the right consistency. Flavor with vanilla.

Mixing With Martha

Step this way for the eats—room softly lighted with candles, throwing flickering shadows over heaps of red, juicy apples, baskets piled high with hot roasted chestnuts. Get your own plates, fill them up and be merry. Sandwiches—loads of them—doughnuts, mounds of them, and pumpkin pie fit for a king.

Pumpkin Pie.

Two cups boiled pumpkin, ¾ cup brown sugar, 2 tsp. molasses, 1 tsp. melted butter, 1 tsp. ginger, 3 cups milk; season with salt. This will make two pies. Serve with whipped cream.

Fine Doughnuts.

Two cups bread sponge, 1 tbsp. butter, 1 egg, ½ cup sweet milk. Mix soft and let rise; roll out, cut, and let it rise again. Fry.

Chicken Sandwiches.

Chop well cooked chicken, season with salt and pepper, pour the chicken broth over mixture and spread between thin slices of bread. Or mix chopped cooked chicken with salad dressing, adding chopped celery.

Cheese and Pimento Sandwiches.

One pound cottage cheese, ½ can pimentos chopped fine, salt to taste. Mix well, spread between thinly cut slices of brown bread spread with butter.

Snatches From W. B.

Rhyme Stringer, please come again. I agree with James Smith about Zane Grey's books. Contemplator, come again, and Lavant Owen, I wish you success in finding your ideal. My birthday was Sept. 24. Have I a twin?—Happy Sis from Ohio.

I go boat riding sometimes. We take the old violin and guitar and play—you know that even bad music sounds good on the water. I love dancing.—A W. Va. Peach.

I am a country girl and like country life fine although I live close to a town. Were any of you cousins ever in Kingsport, Tenn.?—Happy from Sunny Tennessee.

Topsy, I think dancing is an innocent pleasure and good exercise. Come again, Ann of Green Gables, Bachelor Billy and King Philip. I think their stories are delicious, don't you? I agree with Hucklebird about exchanging flower seed. Birthday, Sept. 21?—Billie of W. Va.

Wonder if you would like to meet a Tenn. girl? Say, Cutie and Happy of Tenn., please write again. I enjoy your letters very much.—Sweetie of Sunny Tenn.

I enjoy music and like to read good books and I like to cook. I would like to exchange letters with The Blade cousins.—Ruth White.

Does the sun shine all the time in "Sunny" Tenn.?—Aunt Martha.

Scene From Alice in Wonderland

Is there anybody who has not read and loved Lewis Carrol's Alice in Wonderland? Viola Savoy plays the role of the heroine of the tale as it appears on the screen. Alice and all her funny playmates make clever characters for masqueraders at the Halloween party.

BOYS AND GIRLS

The seasons alter; hoary headed frosts
Fall in the fresh lap of the crimson rose.
—Midsummer Night's Dream.

HIGH ASPIRATIONS.

YES, THIS IS ME. No, you haven't seen me before, but Aunt Martha thought I was rather gay and turned me away, but I like her just the same. I guess she thought my letter was like Charlemagne, so much ahead of his time. However, all is not gloom that gloometh. Seeing education mentioned, I just couldn't hold back any longer. Education is such a broad subject we should have real interesting letters on the subject. I am planning to teach next Fall, as I am taking the normal course and expect to be graduated in the Spring. History and literature are fine indeed. I would advise you boys and girls to read nothing but the very best of literature. Begin by reading your Bible if you would make the most of this life.

Why can't we have men and women like most of the ideals described? Go on, Hoosier Violet, teaching is indeed honorable. To me it is second to work in foreign fields. That must be a wonderful life. I hope someday to go. Lavant Owen, your letters are fine. I would like to correspond with you; perhaps I can find your ideal for you or one almost as good. I can see you and your pine tree and would like to be there when the great sun is sinking. —Happy from Tenn.

SHOWER, PLEASE

After reading all the splendid letters that have been published lately, I could not resist the temptation to write again. Some of you may remember me and some may not but I am sure that Contemplator will number among the former, as I am. I believe, the only one who had the courage to criticize his letters. I say courage, because it surely took some courage to brave the scathing remarks he made in his last letter, which were, I believe, solely for my benefit. Contemplator, to prove to you that I am not completely cowed by your remarks, I am sending my true name and address for the benefit of any one who wishes to write to me.

Lavant Owen, I am sorry your dream was shattered so abruptly upon discovering that your ideal was already married. Better luck next time. I am sure your trip to Florida was interesting and that we shall all enjoy reading about it. I received a card and letter from you when you were in Orlando, and wrote to you there, but I suppose you were too busy to answer.

You may all speak of the beauty and grandeur of the famous places you have seen in your travels, but for my part, I do not believe any of them could exceed in beauty our own little picturesque valley among the hills of southern Ohio. I would tell you about them but it would take up too much space and my letter is getting rather lengthy, so I had better wait until I visit you again. I had a reason for writing. I will be 17 on Oct. 29 and I came to ask a birthday shower of the Blade cousins and will try to write to all who send their addresses. Send your birthday greetings to Buckeye Lass, alias, Faye L. Chilcote, South Bloomingville, Ohio.

WHO CAN IT BE?

May I find a vacant place somewhere in the Household page? I see new subjects are still being discussed. Friends, what do you think is causing all the trouble in the world today? Here's my idea and opinion: Lack of religion in all things, especially lack of six day's religion. Too many are religious on Sunday only. If the greater per cent of people were living up to the teachings of the Bible do you suppose graft and robberies would be so common? Who is to blame and how is the world to be made Christian? Are churches slowly losing out in attendance, interest and faithfulness? Is the country church going now that good roads and automobiles make travel to the city or town church easier? What are we all going to do to keep them? My opinion is that the sooner we all wake up and get back on some old-time religion the sooner graft, robbery and such things will end. Religion and recreation do not go well together. They don't make a matched team, for one pulls ahead of the other. Which can stand by and succeed best with? Now for your views, folks.

L. Owen, you have read the book, The Harvester, it is evident. And you couldn't find your ideal out of 400. Well, I found mine out of one-fourth of that number, but I won't tell who I am for you all might roast me as much as you did Bachelor Billy. I'll say I have been with you a number of times before, though. Well, I will let some other boy or girl have my seat and I won't sign my name—then you can't roast me.

PAPER MAKING.

Hello cousins, how are you all anyway? Here I am with the description of paper making which I promised to write about some time ago. W. B. step aside and catch this nice fat letter behind me. Well here goes!

We live on the banks of the Oswegatchie river which furnishes the power to run this paper mill and upon which the logs (spruce) are floated down to the Block mill, where they are cut into blocks which are then sent to the chippers where they are chipped to pieces by great knives. The chips then go to the great digesters, where they are cooked to a pulp. This goes to the beaters and is colored and mixed. Next the mixture runs on screens and all rough stuff is separated from the finest, then run out on great wool webbs, from there to the great steel rollers and comes off them paper ready to ship. So you see, it is not so awfully hard as some thought to make paper. Now is it?

The only reason I can give to Hazel Slagle's question is that there are more subscribers in W Va., than in other states. Am I right? Sure, Topsy, I think dancing perfectly all right. Come on all of you killjoys and knock my opinion out. I'll start a new one. How many like boxing and prize fighting?—James M. Smith, Newton Falls, N. Y. Box 152.

ARE CHURCHES NEGLECTED?

'Lo, folks. You didn't 'spect to see me back twice in one Summer, did you? I received such a splendid welcome before, that I was tempted to try again. I promise right now to be good and respect Aunt Martha's request to limit our letters, still I am quite a talker (a Hoosier qualification). Please, may I return the compliment and ask for a seat by Jim of Breezy Heights? I would like to know you better, if you have any curiosity as to my identity and would be glad to correspond. I have only one pen friend from our page and if you could guess who, I am sure you would envy me.

I want to express myself about community church work, then I promise to let someone else have the floor. So much is being said about better schools and various other things connected with our rural welfare but I am afraid our churches are being neglected. Our young are so much in need of encouragement. I am only a Sunday school teacher and my bit is small, still I am trying to do it well.

Let me say in closing, Aunt Martha seems as dear and real to me as a really truly aunt.—Tom.

Short and Sweet

Have you all remembered that Oct. 27 is Theodore Roosevelt's birthday? President Harding has named him the third greatest President of America. Won't some of you boys and girls write something about him for the Household page?

Puff! Puff! It is warm running, but Roderick Dhu has to catch the bus before Ann of Green Gables and the crowd drive away. He just had to take one look at the beautiful scenery when he stepped off the train, so was almost left behind. "Hello," he calls, "I am a new bird but I hope we will get along all right. Say, Anne, you certainly have a pretty home and the dinner does smell good." He gives a toast to the Kentucky boys and girls who aim to beat the West Virginians, before he says good-bye until next time.

The latest picture to find its way to the pages of our "album" is a view from Green Gables. If you could see it, you would know why Roderick Dhu almost missed the bus, though Anne says it is not half as inviting since the leaves are all off the trees. Even now in the Fall, the view from the rocks off over the water has a call in it.

Surely Aunt Martha must be proud of her distinguished nieces and nephews! Is she? She adores them! American Beauty guessed exactly right and incidentally tells us a secret about King Philip, so we will be able to recognize him when he unmasks. He is of medium height, dark hair and eyes, and handsome. She hopes he will pardon her for mentioning this and so do we, for we guessed it all the time. And what do you think? American Beauty says she has been a reader of our wonderful page for 18 years and thinks it grows better each year!!

Canadian Cowgirl thanks all the cousins for the nice letters and cards she has received and begs you not to be disappointed if you don't receive an answer right away, as she has so many to write, but she promises to answer them all as soon as she can.

Indiana is not going to let Canada get ahead of her—maybe it is stretching a point but she comes right forward with a letter from Cowboy. He is more fun than a bagful of monkeys, as the saying goes, and begs us for some nice long letters from Kentucky, Tennessee and Dixie. Cowboy is trying to tease us but we are equal to it—maybe Dixie is a state of mind; anyway, we trust that there will be a deluge of letters from there. The boys called him Chuggy when he was small because he was so fat, and we'll leave it to you whether he made that joke on purpose.

Those who have guessed correctly and have not received Hoote's picture, please write to Margaret O. Goddin, R. F. D. 2, Box 35, Elkins, W. Va. There are two of you, who probably have been overlooked in the crowd, but Hoote is a dear and will surely send a picture post haste when she finds your letters.

For Smooth Starch

While starch is still hot drop into it a lump of alum and stir slowly until it is dissolved. A lump the size of the end of your little finger to a quart of starch is about the right proportion. Your irons will not stick and aprons and blouses and so forth will keep clean longer, as the starch gives the fabric somewhat of a waterproof nature. Spots can often be rubbed off before the material has had time to absorb the dirt.

What Every Cook Knows

Every cook knows that beets will bleed when cut. When you remove the tops before storing the beets for Winter, leave at least an inch of the stems. Beets are very easily stored in moist sand.

Don't Dry Dishes

Don't dry dishes in hot weather. After washing place carefully in a dish drainer, pour boiling water over them and let stand until thoroughly dried. When putting them away you may polish them but this is not always necessary.

Art in the Home

Decorations.

All the cousins helped to search the roadside for bittersweet. Vases and baskets are pressed into service—even old waste basket can't swallow a letter, for he is stuffed so full of the branches with their bright red clusters that he can't see out. Pumpkins with wry face

stare at us from every available corner. Tall yellow candles give a spooky light and stalks of corn wave their silky tassels in the shadows of dark corners.

Tables and mantles are covered with yellow paper, cut in scalloped borders and trimmed with black witches, half moons, mirrors, masks and bats.

Sorcery is felt in the atmosphere, evil spirits are all about, so watch your step unless you want to become bewitched!

The favors are lying about—tick tacks, horns, peanuts for Filipinos, whistles and clappers. Help yourself and do all you can to scare away the wicked ghosts for the fatal hour is close at hand and you are doomed!

POETS' CORNER

Who Killed Cock Robin?

Who killed Cock Robin?
"I," said the sparrow,
"With my bow and arrow
I killed Cock Robin."

Who saw him die?
"I," said the fly,
"With my little eye
I saw him die."

Who caught his blood?
"I," said the fish,
"In my little dish
I caught his blood."

Who'll make his shroud?
"I," said the beetle,
"With my thread and needle
I'll make his shroud."

Who'll dig his grave?
"I," said the owl,
"With my spade and shovel
I'll dig his grave."

Who'll be the parson?
"I," said the rook,
"With my little book
I'll be the parson."

Who'll be the clerk?
"I," said the lark,
"If it's not in the dark
I'll be the clerk."

Who'll carry him to the grave?
"I," said the kite,
"If it's not in the night
I'll carry him to his grave."

Who'll carry the torch?
"I," said the sonnet,
"I'll fetch it in a minute,
I'll carry the torch."

Who'll be the chief mourner?
"I," said the dove,
"For I mourn for my love,
I'll be the chief mourner."

Who'll sing a song?
"I," said the thrush,
As she sat in a bush,
"I'll sing a song."

Who'll toll the bell?
"I," said the bull,
"Because I can pull,
So Cock Robin, farewell."

All the birds of the air
Fell a-singing and a-sobbing
When they heard the bell toll
For poor Cock Robin.

The Battleship Maine

Once I had a sweetheart, noble, brave and true,
Fearless as the sunrise, gentle as the dew.
We had loved and waited. He had named the day,
And we had pledged to wed each other in the month of May.
And we had pledged to wed each other in the month of May.
Out on the high seas he sailed, under the red, white and blue,
Faithful to country and home, faithful to captain and crew.

CHORUS.

Once I had a sweetheart, noble, brave and true,
Fearless as the sunrise, gentle as the dew.
We had loved and waited. He had named the day,
And we had pledged to wed each other in the month of May.
And we had pledged to wed each other in the month of May.

Anchored at Havana, on the Cuban shore,
Conscious of no danger, dreaming love days o'er;
Peacefully he slumbered, in his hammock bed,
While the stars with glowing beauty, benediction said.
While the stars with glowing beauty, benediction said.
Then came the death dealing crash, wrecking the vessel in twain;
Down went my sweetheart to death, down went the gallant ship Maine.

Buried in a foreign land, in an unknown grave,
While the bells of liberty soon must ring to save.
Peacefully he slumbered still neath the torrid sun,
And through all times 'twill bleed for him, this heart he won.
And through all times 'twill bleed for him, this heart he won.
Rouse ye, my countrymen, rouse.
Let not his death be in vain;
Strike down the cowardly fiends, who slaughtered the crew of the Maine.

Little Jerry, the Miller

Beneath the hill you may see the mill,
Of wasting wood and crumbling stone;
The wheel is dripping and clattering still,
But Jerry, the miller's dead and gone.

Year after year, early and late,
Alike in Summer and Winter weather,
He pecked the stones and calked the gate,
And mill and miller grew old together.

"Little Jerry!"—'Twas all the same,
They loved him well who called him so;
And whether he'd ever another name,
Nobody ever seemed to know.

'Twas "Little Jerry, come grind my rye,"
And "Little Jerry, come grind my wheat;"
And "Little Jerry" was still the cry,
From matron bold and maiden sweet.

'Twas "Little Jerry" on every tongue,
And thus the simple truth was told;
For Jerry was little when he was young
And Jerry was little when he was old.

But what in size he chanced to lack,
That Jerry made up in being strong;
I've seen a pack upon his back
As thick as the miller, and quite as long.

Always busy, and always merry,
Always doing his very best,
A notable wag was little Jerry,
Who uttered well his standing jest.

"When will you grind my corn, I say?"
"Nay," quoth Jerry, "you needn't scold;
Just leave your grist for half a day,
And never fear but you'll be tolled."

How Jerry lived is known to fame,
But how he died there's none may know;
One Autumn day the rumor came—
"The brook and Jerry are very low."

And then 'twas whispered mournfully
The leak had come and he was dead;
And all the neighbors flocked to see;
"Poor little Jerry!" was all they said.

They laid him in his earthly bed—
His miller's coat his only shroud—
"Dust to dust," the parson said,
And all the people wept aloud.

For he had shunned the deadly sin,
And not a grain of over-toll
Had ever dropped into 't's bin
To weigh upon his parting soul.

Beneath the hill there stands the mill
Of wasting wood and crumbling stone;
The wheel is dripping and clattering still,
But Jerry, the miller, is dead and gone.

Spectacles ON TRIAL Free

Send No Money

Send Me the Coupon Below— You Will Get Them At Once

Listen, Friend:

I am sure the glasses you are now wearing are hurting and straining your eyes, because they don't fit you any longer, and you are neglecting to get another pair of spectacles by just putting it off from day to day. I feel satisfied that if a pair of spectacles were sent to you so that you could try them, say for about ten days, without it costing you a cent and with the understanding that if they don't fit you perfectly, or if you don't like them, you can return them to us. I am sure that you would be willing to try them out. Who wouldn't? You would not be taking any chances. This is exactly what I am going to do.

I Will Send You a Pair of My Perfect Vision Spectacles Absolutely Free

I am so sure that my spectacles are just what you need and will fit you perfectly for reading, sewing and crocheting or for looking off in the distance for hunting, for indoors or outdoors, whichever you prefer, that I am going to send you a pair absolutely free to try in your own home without a cent of cost to you.

Don't Send Me A Cent

Sit down right now. Fill out the below coupon at once and send it in to me so that I can give it my personal attention, and I will immediately send you a pair of my Perfect-Vision 10-Karat Gold-filled Spectacles in a Spring-Back, Velveteen-lined pocket-book case by return mail with the full understanding that you do not have to keep them or pay one cent for the trial.

This is the coupon. Fill it out and send it in at once.

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

I herewith enclose this coupon, which entitles me, by return mail, to a pair of your Gold-filled Perfect-Vision Spectacles, complete, also a fine leatherette, velteen-lined, gold-lettered, pocket-book spectacle case without cost to me, so I can try them out, under your own offer, of a full ten days' actual test—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and three days more. This free trial is not to cost me one penny, and if I like the glasses and keep them, I am to pay you $2.45 only—no more and no less. But if, for any reason whatsoever, I don't wish to keep them (and I, myself, am to be the sole judge), I will return them to you without paying you a single cent for them as you agreed in the above advertisement to send them on ten days' absolute free trial. With this understanding I mail you this certificate, and it is agreed that you will stick to your word and I will stick to mine. Don't fail to answer the following questions:

How old are you?.....How many years have you used glasses (if any)?.....

Name .....

Post Office.....

Rural Route.....Box No.....State.....

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

JACK FROST TALKS— Get Ready for Zero

Autumn days are here. Jack Frost is on the job. Jack jams us all into cold storage. He does not wait to inquire whether we have donned our Winter underwear. Jack Frost seldom thaws out.

Jack has served notice on us to get ready for Winter. Do it now is his advice to all who live north of Dixie line. We will make wages if we get ready. Snow and ice will soon visit us. Will we have farm machinery stored away from the weather, so as to make rot and rust the least during Winter vacation time?

Have we provided the right shelter for livestock? Have we gotten our rough feed handy, so as to save ourselves too much exposure when the weather is fiercely bad? Have we made reasonably sure that we will have all the fuel we need for cooking and heating?

How many folks have a get-ready plan or program for approaching Winter? Will some tool be hidden from view when first snowfall comes? Will we have plenty of good water for our livestock when severe cold comes?

Think a minute. Is there anything you have left undone, to get ready for a long and hard Winter, if it should come this season? A stitch in time saves nine. Do it now.

P. S. How about the poultry? Do not forget to make chickens comfortable in Winter time. The old hen is a big egg factory.

MOONSHINE EVERYWHERE— A Pocket Full of Rye

Yes, the moon gets full. Yes, some folks get full of moon-shine. Lots of things are said about moonshine these days. Moonshine seems to be a leading citizen everywhere.

Here is a bit of moonshine news and gossip from the Golden Gate state as it was recently published in The Horseman, Indianapolis, Indiana. It is worth reading and saving for pastime. Here it is:

There's moonshine on the mountain, there is moonshine on the sea, there's moonshine in the valley where the sunshine used to be; there's moonshine in the forest and there's moonshine on the plain, and most of folks in general have got moonshine on the grain. On old prohibition's conscience there's a heavy mountain dew, and the home is smelling funny where the deacon makes his brew, the cider mill is going and the cider's getting fine and the good, old seedless raisin is a "raisin" lots of wine. The moonshine courts are bsuy and it takes a lot of kale to buy the mash to feed them who are in the moonshine jail. There's moonshine quite official—and Scotch that's contraband —but what we hate the most to find is moonshine second-hand. It seems that all the country is on a moonshine rage, there's moonshine in the pulpit and there's moonshine on the stage, moonshine in the mansion, the bungalow and shack and the sheriff's dogs are howling out along a moonshine track. I have a moonshine neighbor who keeps filled up to the brim, who seems to think that moonshine is only made for him, but that's unjust and selfish, you surely must agree, when there's so much of moonshine and none for you and me. Sing a song of moonshine, a pocket full of rye, the country's floating in it, but the constitution's dry.—Charley Grant in San Francisco Examiner.

CAN YOU ANSWER— Are You Up on Dates?

Rural Welfare likes to ask questions. We rather ask than answer. As secretary of a county fair, we urge junior contests and prize lists. This gives a chance for young folks to get on the map. It is also good advertising for the fair. Get children interested and father and mother will follow the same trail.

We arranged the plan to have each junior to fill out an entry form in writing. The form was printed and the juniors had to look wise and earnest and very serious when they filled out and signed it up. It was their first step toward becoming a business man or woman.

We asked them how many newspapers in their county. We asked who was their county agent, who is your state club leader, who is head or director of farm institutes, where is the state experiment station located, Where is the state college of agriculture located.

Out of nearly one thousand answers, it is interesting to note how the young folks think about some of these things. The joke was that the juniors asked the parents for the answer to these questions and the parents in many cases knew less about these things than the boy and girl knew.

We put these questions in the entry form more as a test of the old folks than to test the juniors. In communities where a Smith-Hughes agricultural school is established, most of the questions were answered correctly. It is a sign that these schools are going to be the very cornerstone and power house of up-to-date farming and up-to-date citizenship. Less than 25 per cent of the juniors answered all the questions correctly. This is not a good sign for the father or even the mother of these young folks on the farm.

Farmers ought to keep up with the procession and know who and where in agricultural matters in their state.

PRAYER ON TRAIN— Thanks to God and Adieu

Place, interurban station in a city of 40,000. The time was seven in the morning. Four people entered the interurban car that was bound for the state capital. The car was fairly full.

This little group of people were either Quakers, Dunkards or Mennonites. Two of them were leaving. The other two had come to say "good bye." They turned a car seat over and talked until the car was full and within five minutes of leaving time of the train.

Then they crossed and clasped hands and with bowed heads, one of them asked God to bless and protect them all and to especially have a care for the safe journey of the two who were leaving. It was an earnest prayer to divine providence.

Those in the car saw and heard and respected the brief but very impressive ceremony. Conversation stopped and there was a hush in the car that was of the nature as to make every person think and pause in the rush and dash of busy day and night life.

How many creeds of religion have followers who have the courage to perform this sort of prayer ceremony on leave taking in a train? These folks did not do this for display. They seemed unmindful of the folks around them. After the prayer each kissed the other and farewell was said.

We may call this fanaticism or any other name, but we have been thinking it over and wondering if too many have not drifted away from some of the old fashioned moorings, and that we have too many idle churches and too many criminals.

There was no unkind remark made by any person on the car. There was no jest or jeer. Each passenger had his or her own thoughts about the incident and kept opinion and counsel to themselves.

MAKING HOME SOAP— The Old Ash Barrel

How many young folks know how to make soap at home by the use of the old ash barrel and old grease? A lot of juniors have never learned this lesson. Save the wood ashes. Store them in the ash barrel and in Spring time have a run of lye. Boil and put in the grease. But the best way to get all the information about this job is to ask some good old grandmother. She knows all about it. We used to help do it, but we may have forgotten some of the details and might not get a good lid of soap on top of the lye in the kettle. And, by the way, that home made soap would take the dirt off when you washed.

Has soap making gone to the relic room like the loom and the old spinning wheel, corn grater, etc.? Will dish washing ever go out of style? We used to get our share of this pastime also.

Some wives do not wash dishes three times a day, as was once the iron clad rule. If the family is small enough, and the supply of dishes generous enough, the housewife need only do this dish washing chore once a day. Why wash a dishpan itself three times a day, if once will do as well? Man has shortened up his work in every way he can, why not the wife do the same?

How many men who read this story have washed dishes in the year of 1921? Some of the big men of the country are not above washing the dishes now and then. Dish washing is not a measly chore. It is a cornerstone of progress and better living.

OHIO STATE GRANGE— Asks Road Questions

The Road Hog disease got so rotten in Ohio and the tax burden so heavy that the lid has come off and a cyclone is hitting the road hog and everybody is now helping to do the hitting.

The Ohio state grange is now swinging sledge hammer blows on the road rake-off gang. The Ohio farm bureau has taken the taxpayers' side of the road question. The newspapers of Ohio are united in asking that the high cost robbery be stopped.

Blade readers will know that all this uproar and protest is in line with what the Blade has been preaching for the past three years. Rural Welfare was the first in the field to hit outrageous cost of roads and to hit the neglect to repair and take care of roads. Several states have lined up with our policy and especially Indiana and Illinois where the governor of each state has come out in the open for the people's side of the road game. The governor of Ohio will do so if farmers will write him and insist on protection against the road hog disease.

Blade readers should write the governor today. He will be blad to know what you think of this all important question.

The state grange and farm buerau have sent the following questions to all grange deputies and secretaries of county farm bureaus.

How would you answer these questions? Do you know what the next move of the tax spender will be to raise the tax value of your home and farm if you live in Ohio, so as to get more tax and and more money for the road hog?

Here are the Ohio questions which will be of interest to Blade readers everywhere.

1. How many miles of improved state roads in your county?
2. How many miles of improved county roads in your county?
3. Are these improved state roads kept in repair?
4. Are these improved county roads kept in repair?
5. Have you a system of road upkeep in your county?
6. Is this system satisfactory?
7. Have you built roads on the assessment plan?
8. Do you consider this assessment plan fair to the land owners?
9. Why?
10. Who owns the heavy trucks that run over your road?
11. Do your farmers own any?
12. How many? What weight?
13. How many gaps will there be in the improved state roads in your county when the present contracts are completed?
14. How many gaps will there be in the improved county roads in your county when the present road contracts are completed?
15. How many miles in these uncompleted gaps, if any? State? County?
16. Was your county able to furnish funds to meet state aid this year?
17. Will your county be able to meet state aid next year?
18. Will your county be able, without re-appraisement, to meet meet state aid until the gaps in the improved roads in your county are completed?
19. What amount of road bonds are outstanding in your county?
20. Has your county issued bonds to its debt limit?
21. What further amount of road bonds can be issued?
22. Have you materials within your county suitable for building improved roads?
23. What is this material?
24. Are your earth roads passable at all seasons of the year?
25. Is anything being done for their improvement?
26. Should they be included in the general plan?
27. Do you favor continuance of road building under the present Ohio system?
28. What would you suggest as an improvement?
29. Remarks:

GOODBYE TO WAR— Is the Mothers' Prayer

A pair of war mothers has asked Rural Weltare editor to suggest some suitable program for war mothers to carry out November 11, 1921.

This is the day when the armament conference meets in our own national capital. This is also Armistice Day.

In all lands mothers will hope and pray that this conference will help to make war impossible. Christian and pagan people have come to the conclusion that war is a game that profiteers and grafters love.

There should be general rejoicing throughout the land on November 11, this year. The President of the United States and the governor of every state should proclaim this day a holiday.

Seldom in the history of the world has there been an assembly of human beings that had a greater or more noble mission than this world peace conference will have.

The big men of every leading nation of earth will sit in council at this table. Let them imitate the red man of long ago and smoke the pipe of peace. Let them take such action as will insure that the battle flags will be furled and that the war drums will beat no longer.

Many say that war will always be possible. Some say that war has been a blessing to mankind. Some say that when war is no longer possible that men will become a race of sissies and mollycoddles.

One way to make war less likely is to reduce armies and navies. This is to be the one great mission of the world conference. The burden of war is the curse of the world. The taxes for war are a blight on every leading nation today. Ninety-three cents out of every dollar Uncle Sam spends goes to pay for wars past or wars we may have. The load is too heavy to carry.

Let this conference adopt the Golden Rule as its text to work by and there will be no doubt that the chances of war will lessen and perhaps vanish. The Golden Rule is the only law written upon the statute books of Heaven.

America should rejoice in the fact that our own President issued the invitation to other nations to meet in this conference and council in Washington. The world is sick of war. The only crowd that rejoices in the course of war today is the army of grafters and profiteers who got rich while mother's boy was over there to make the great sacrifice of his life if necessary.

Let this nation lead in showing to the world our hope that this great and momentous conference at Washington will succeed and not fall in its high and noble purpose. Let every community meet and in its own way let the President of the United States know that we are with him in his efforts to banish war disease from the world, forever. Begin now to plan for the great day, November 11, 1921. Henceforth this date will be a new milestone in the history of the world and civilization.

CAN THIS BE TRUE— False Reports on Corn

Rumors float that the low price of corn for the 1921 crop is due to false reports sent out by the United States department of agriculture.

The inference is made that Uncle Sam's crop reporting service bureau has misled the public into believing that there is a surplus of corn and that this year crop is one billion bushels greater than it is in fact. This report naturally would reduce the price. A big surplus crop always hits the price of that crop. A shortage in any crop will increase the price of that crop.

We can hardly agree with the accusers of Secretary Wallace that he is intentionally a party to any deal to reduce the price of corn in order to give the manipulators of markets a chance to make a big rake-off in the grain business or to help hit the farmer's co-operative grain associations. These have been hard hit. Wallace is a new man. Some traitor in office may have betrayed his trust, but not Wallace.

NATIONAL HOG SHOW— Swine Beats Wine

"Good swine beats old wine, when it comes to paying off the mortgage and tax bill. Give me the hog for mine."

This is the way a certain farmer compares hogs and grapes. He grows hogs and knows nothing about the fruit of the vine. He was more interested in the National Swine show, Peoria, Illinois, first week in October, 1921, than he was in vineyards or fermentation of grape juice.

This show is growing. In 1920 there were 1,295 hogs shown. In 1921 there were 1,662 shown. The Duroc Jerseys led the procession. The Hamshires were a good second in point of numbers. All the hogs shown were said to be better than last year.

SCRUB AND PURE BRED— Five Cows in a Show

Livestock is admitted to be one of the great cornerstones of good farming. The scrub animal is a star boarder and may not pay its way. The purebred is a profit maker and a credit to the farm.

Recently we saw a show of one bull and five cows that taught a real lesson in the use of purebred sires. Starting with a scrub or plug cow, that was unsightly, scrawny and boney, a calf was raised from a purebred sire. The calf showed a marked improvement over its scrub mother, but lacked the beauty and quality of its father.

This purebred sire experiment was carried on for five generations. The result was plain to be seen. The show was part of the cattle exhibit at a county fair. Horse, hog and sheep exhibitors were equally interested in this education feature, as the same principle would apply to all livestock as it did to cattle.

It is possible for every farmer to have at least good grade stock on the farm, even though he cannot have every animal purebred. If you have not started in this direction, why not do it now?

THE TIDE TURNS— Dry Laws Will Win

The tide always turns. It must, there is no escape. Since time began and since oceans were made, there has been ebb and flow, high and low tides.

The tide of lawlessness and violation of prohibition laws has reached its highest mark. The reaction and ebb flow has set in. The dry laws of the nation will win. Sane minded folks will not support any policy that teaches or practices law violations.

There are enough man-size men on the judge's bench and enough incorrupted men in the office of prosecuting attorney to make crime unprofitable in the United States.

Farm institutes and every good citizens' meeting should speak in favor of law enforcement and decent behavior. The criminal should be punished. Give your hand, heart and voice to this cause. Do it now.

BLOOD WILL TELL

In *your* grandfather's time a man lived a vigorous, outdoor life. The red blood of courage was in every line of his face and showed in every muscle of his body. In those days folks treated their own maladies with household remedies, and when your grandfather felt bilious, thick-headed, tired before the day was over, he would take some simple remedy such as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, an alterative and tonic for stomach and blood which has been popular and successful for over fifty years. Made of Blood root, Oregon Grape root, Queen's root, Stone root, without alcohol. Sold by druggists in tablets or liquid. Send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for a large trial package of the tablets.

Johnstown, Pa.—"I cannot say enough in praise of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the help it has given me. I take it as a blood purifier, and tonic to build me up when run-down, also for sluggish and inactive liver, and it always gives quick relief. It builds up the entire system and is one of the best medicines I have ever found for a bad cold or deep-seated cough. 'Golden Medical Discovery' is an excellent family remedy and I am never without it in the home."—DAN'L A. MILLER, 167 Pine St.

GOMBAULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM

The Perfect Liniment

For External Use on

The Human Body

It is astonishing how quickly Caustic Balsam relieves Stiffness and Lameness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Strains, Sprains, Lumbago, Backache, Sore Throat, Chest Cold, Stiff Joints, etc.

Serious results through Blood Poisoning are liable from scratches, cuts or wounds from rusty nails or other metal. This great remedy applied at once will prove a preventive, is a perfect antiseptic, soothes while it heals. *What it has done for others it will do for you.*

Write us for any information desired. $1.50 per bottle at druggists or sent parcel post on receipt of price.

THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS CO.
Cleveland, Ohio

THE LATEST MARKETS

Although the shadow of the threatened railroad strike was cast over the financial community last week, it did not have quite the depressing effect that might have been expected.

There was a large element in Wall street which did not believe that a strike would take place. The optimism of those composing that element was based principally on the untowardness of the time chosen for the labor call, on the want of confidence displayed in certain quarters of the labor camp in the success of the movement, on the danger of alienating such public sympathy as labor can always claim in protesting real grievances and on the rather low state of the union exchequer.

There was a sizable element also which felt that if a strike did come it would be of brief duration, yet settle once for all the triangual issue between the United States railroad labor board, the railroad companies and the organized railroad employes. Those who anticipated a strike with the train of consequences to be expected, were in the minority.

The speculative markets in commodities and cotton were unsettled and the foreign exchanges experienced varied fortunes, closing the week, however, with a far better showing than they began it. The credit position reflected ease. Call money loaned as low as 4 per cent on the stock exchange and 3½ per cent in the outside markets and renewals were made at 4½ per cent in the second half of the week.

These rates were the lowest since the end of July last and prior to that, since the Autumn of 1919. The government withdrew a total of $63,800,000 of its deposits in member banks of the federal reserve bank here. Both demand and fixed date funds were in ample supply but it was not apparent that there was any particular quest for accommodation.

General business conditions as reported by credit agencies in relation to failures and liabilities were not very promising. One of these showed 401 defaults against 318 last week, a greater increase in one week than for any week for several months. Most of the setbacks in this respect were to be found in New York, Illinois and Massachusetts, calling, perhaps, for some shading of opinion as to conditions for the country as a whole. It was to be noted that both in volume and the number of orders there was a distinct improvement as an offset. Twenty-seven more manufacturing plants closed last week than the previous one for want of adequate capital, while the wearing apparel and dry goods lines contributed close to 50 per cent of the total business casualties.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.21; Dec., $1.21½; May, $1.26½. Corn, cash, 52c. Oats, cash, 37c. Barley, cash, 62c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 84c. Cloverseed, cash, $12.65; Oct., $12.65; Dec., $12.60; Feb., $12.85; March, $12.60. Alsike, cash, $10.75; Oct., $10.75; Dec., $11.00; March, $11.25. Timothy, cash, 1920, $2.75; 1921, $2.85; Oct., $2.85; Dec., $2.90; March, $3.05.

Chicago — Wheat, Dec., $1.06; May, $1.10¾. Corn, Dec., 46¾c; May, 51⅞c. Oats, Dec., 32⅞; May, 37⅜c. Barley, Dec., 56¼c. Rye, Dec., 84c; May, 87c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 49c; solid pack, 48c; nut margarine, 24@25c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 24@25c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 26c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 25@26c; longhorn, 29@30c.

Eggs—Candled, 52c; selects, 60c.

Bacon—Fat, 18c; lean, 27½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 24½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 23½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 20½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 18c. Lard, 11c. Hams, 24c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 17c; bologna, 14c; frankfurters, 17c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 20@24c; geese, 18@20c; turkeys, 33@35c; chickens, 20@22c; old roosters, 13@15c; broilers, 18@22c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 9c; No. 2 kip, 7½c; cured hides, No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; horse hides, $1.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 51@51½c; prints, 52@52½c; extra firsts, 50@50½c; firsts, 49@49½c; seconds, 40@40½c; packing stock, 24@25c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern, extras, 54c; extra fine, 52c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 49c; old cases, 48c; western firsts, new cases, 45c. Oleomargarine, pound prints, nut oleo, 22@25c; high grade, made of animal oils, 25@25½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—York state, 24@26c; brick, 25@28c; fancy Swiss, 35@50c; Longhorn (Wisconsin), 25@27c; limburger, 25@26c. Poultry, live, heavy fowls, 24@25c; light, 17@18c; roosters, 15c; spring chickens, light, 17@18c; choice, 20@22c; live spring ducks, 25@27c; geese, 18@21c; turkeys, 35@40c. Potatoes—Jersey, $3.25@3.65 per 150-lb. sack. Sweet potatoes, $3.50@3.65 a bbl.; Jerseys, $1.60 a hamper; Delawares, $1.40 a hamper.

Chicago — Butter, unchanged. Eggs, unchanged; receipts, 4,781 cases. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 13@22½c; springs, 21c; turkeys, 28c; roosters, 14c.

New York—Butter barely steady; receipts, 8,590; creamery higher than extras, 48@48½c; creamery, extras (92 score), 47@47½c; creamery, firsts (88 to 91 score), 38@46½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 28½c. Eggs, strong; receipts, 8,934; fresh gathered extra firsts, 58@62c; do., firsts, 52@57c; New Jersey hennery, whites, extra fancy, candled selection, 93c; nearby and nearby western hennery whites, first to average fancy, 70@88c; nearby and nearby western hennery browns, extras, 65@70c; nearby gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 54@64c; refrigerator special marks, fancy, 38@39c; refrigerator firsts, 35@37c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 4,500; heavies, $8.00; pigs, $8.75; yorkers, $8.75. Lambs, $8.00@8.75. Cattle, $9.00; calves, $12.00@13.00.

Pittsburgh — Hogs—Receipts, 1,800; higher; heavies, $8.50@8.60; heavy yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $8.85@8.90. Sheep and lambs —Receipts 1,000; steady; top sheep, $5.00; top lambs, $8.00. Calves—Receipts, 25; top, $12.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 400; steady. Calves—Receipts, 100; steady, $5.00@13.00. Hogs—Receipts, 3,200; 10@25c higher; heavy and mixed, $8.85; yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $8.85@9.00; roughs, $7.00@7.25; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 600; lambs 75c up; lambs, $4.00@9.50; others unchanged.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; market unusually dull; few early sales native steers steady; bidding lower on westerns; butcher she-stock and bulls not moving; canners steady; bulk, $2.25@2.50; stockers and feeders steady; veal calves, top, $19.75; bulk good to choice lights, $10.25@10.50. Hogs—Receipts, 8,500; active; steady to 10c lower; top on lights, $8.10; butchers top, $8.05; bulk lights and medium weights, $7.90@8.00; no heavies sold; packer sows, 10@15c lower; $6.25@6.65 paid; pigs steady, $7.80@8.15; quality medium to good. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; fairly active and steady; lambs, top, $7.75 for one load to city butchers; packer top and bulk of best native lambs, $7.50; southwesterns, $7.00@7.25; culls, $4.50@5.00; ewes, top, $4.00; bulk, $3.00@4.00; quality medium to good.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 500; compared with week ago, best yearlings, strictly choice to prime corn-fed steers, western grasser steers and canner and cutter cows, 15@25c lower; other beef steers and butcher cows and heifers mostly 50@75c lower with some $1.00 off; bulls, 15@25c lower; light and handyweight veal calves, 50c higher; stockers and feeders steady. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; packers and mixed hogs up most; top, $8.40; bulk lights and light butchers, $8.15@8.40; bulk packing sows, $6.50@7.25; holdover light pigs, steady to strong with bulk desirable mostly $8.25. Sheep —Receipts, 5,000; one car choice Idaho fat lambs to shippers, $8.75; a few loads good fat natives at $8.00; steady; compared with week ago, fat lambs 25@50s lower; fat sheep and feeder lambs around 25c lower.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Whales

Can you give a description of whales in this department of The Blade?—W. G. O., Mercer, Pa.

Whales are mammals and occur mostly in shoals in the Arctic and Antarctic seas. They can be seen sporting on the surface of the water. One kind of whales have no teeth. The upper jaw being provided with cross plates of the horny substance known as whalebone or baleen, with fringes on the inner edge acting as a strainer for the food which consists chiefly of the swimming mollusks or jelly fishes.

The right or Greenland whale attains a length of 60 to 70 feet, the tail being five or six feet long and 20 to 25 feet wide. The general color is blackish above and grayish white below. The mouth is 15 or 16 feet long, six to eight feet wide and 10 to 12 feet inside. The eyes are not larger than those of an ox, and the tongue is soft, thick, fatty and very slightly movable. The tail is of immense power. These whales travel ordinarily at the rate of four or five miles an hour. They do not swim very far beneath the surface, and throw themselves in sport entirely out of water.

They are fond of immersing the body perpendicularly and flapping the tail on the surface, making a sound heard for two or three miles; they usually come up every eight or 10 minutes, but can remain down a half an hour or more. Their general custom is to keep on the surface about two minutes, during which they blow eight or nine times, and then descend. They feed just below the surface with the mouth wide open:

The sperm whales have no baleen plates, but 40 or 50 conical teeth in the lower jaw with internal cavities. This jaw is shorter and narrower than the upper, and completely inclosed by it when the mouth is shut, the teeth fitting into cavities in the upper jaw. One-third the length of the whole body is taken up by the head, most of its bulk consisting of a gristly envelope or "case," which contains an oily fluid hardening on exposure to the air, and known as spermaceti.

The males attain 60 to 75 feet in length, and the females are half as long. The color is blackish and greenish gray above, whitish beneath and about the eyes. They are in all the seas, but especially in the southern hemisphere, living in deep water and rarely approaching land. They swim about in companies of 20 to 50 females and young, with one or two old males or bulls. They feed on cuttlefishes and other mollusks, the male's fighting savagely.

Sperm whales make 50 to 70 respirations while remaining about 10 minutes at the surface. When the spoutings are over they descend, remaining down for half an hour to an hour. Their oil is the finest for burning, and the spermaceti is valuable for candles and medical purposes. Ambergris, used in the making of perfumes, is a product of the intestines of the sperm whale. The blanket or blubber of a single whale will yield 80 or more barrels of oil.

$13.95 Goodyear Raincoat Free

Goodyear Mfg. Co., 1500-R Goodyear Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., is making an offer to send a handsome raincoat free to one person in each locality who will show and recommend it to friends. If you want one write today.

Headless Skeletons

Ornaments found with a number of decapitated skeletons discovered by English workmen relaying water pipes established the fact that the skeletons were buried about 900 years ago.

NEWS FOR VETERANS

Advance figures on the total paid-up membership of the American Legion and the number of votes each state will have in the annual convention at Kansas City have been furnished to state commanders by national headquarters of the Legion. The figures are based on paid-up memberships reported at headquarters on Sept. 30, one month before the convention and are subject to auditor's final check for corrections. The convention rolls will be made up on these figures if found correct after final auditing.

The figures show a total of 771,512 had national dues paid for 1921 prior to Sept. 30. The total convention vote will be 1,054, based on these figures. The paid-up membership of one year ago, on which the 1920 convention rolls at Cleveland were made up, was first announced at 818,093, with 1,085 delegates, but the convention roll as finally made up had 1,106 voting delegates. The changes, however, chiefly affected votes allowed territories, posts in foreign countries, etc. The paid-up membership of August 28, 1920, was actually very close to the original total of 818,093.

On that basis the Legion has lost in membership — paid-up — 46,581 from last year. Considering present unemployment, it is likely that there has been no decrease in membership, but a considerable lapse in prompt payment of national dues. Many of the delinquent members are probably carried on post rosters, but as national dues are not paid they cannot be counted for voting purposes at the convention.

New York remains the leading state in Legion membership, having gained 1,704 members during the year, to reach a total of 74,522. The largest gain in the year, however, was registered by Iowa, which added 5,085 new paid-up members, to make a total of 41,541, thereby gaining six votes over its last year's proportion in the annual convention.

Massachusetts is the biggest loser in membership. The Bay State ranked first in the Union in Legion membership at the Minneapolis convention in 1919. Last year Massachusetts lost 14,625 members and drops 15 votes in the convention. California, Illinois, Michigan and Ohio were heavy losers of membership. Pennsylvania, Missouri, Louisiana and Tennessee were among the substantial gainers.

Colonel Charles R. Forbes, director of the Veterans' Bureau, is a plain-spoken individual with decided views on certain subjects.

Following his trip to the Pacific coast, Colonel Forbes is firmly convinced the government has not been dealing fairly with itself nor with certain disabled veterans in the matter of rehabilitation.

The system of "farming out" veterans to cheap establishments which have been exploiting the service men for private profit, must go, he says, and in place of this system he plans to establish four national training centers where veterans will be trained in all phases of their chosen vocation, the technique as well as the fundamentals.

"From the investigation I made on the subject of vocational training as now being conducted," Colonel Forbes said, "I am convinced that our present method of placement training has been conclusively demonstrated to be wrong."

The director made it clear that he had no grievance against the large institutions where men are in training or against the colleges and universities where vets are being educated. No change is proposed in that form of vocational education, he said.

If amendment No. 1, providing civil service preference for war veterans, isn't passed at the general election in that state, Nov. 8, it won't be the fault of the veterans of New York.

All veterans' organizations in the state have united for the fight and are carrying on a spirited campaign in every section of New York. The organizations which are co-operating are the Grand Army of the Republic, the United Spanish War Veterans, the American War Veterans' Campaign committee, the American Legion and the Veterans of Foreign Wars. And the vets are being met with a very strong campaign against the measure.

At the closing session of the convention of the National Association of War Mothers of America, Kansas City was selected for the 1923 biennial gathering.

Resolutions were adopted urging congress to pass the adjusted compensation bill for ex-service men and urging every senator and congressman to demand that all American soldiers or former soldiers in foreign hospitals be brought back to the United States immediately.

Mrs. R. Emmett Digney of New York, was elected president. She was authorized by the convention to represent the organization at the burial of the unknown hero at Arlington cemetery on Armistice day.

The special one-cent rate for the American Legion National convention is obtainable only upon identification certificates issued by posts or department headquarters. Only members of the Legion, widows of men who died in the service, wives, and dependent children of Legionnaires are entitled to the rate.

Major General Joseph T. Dickman, one of the best known American generals in the World war, has retired from active service after more than 45 years' service.

General Dickman was in command of the Eighth Corps Area at the time of his retirement. During the war he commanded the Third Division in the Marne defensive and offensive; the Fourth Army Corps in the St. Mihiel offensive; the First Corps in the Meuse-Argonne offensive, and the Army of Occupation following the armistice.

Funeral Burglar

The latest type of French criminal is the "funeral burglar." He enters homes as soon as the funeral parties have left for the cemetery and steals all the valuables in sight, posing as the undertaker's assistant if discovered.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

CUTICURA HEALS SKIN TROUBLE

On Baby's Cheek and Chin, Burned and Itched, Face Very Much Disfigured.

"My eight-months-old boy broke out on one cheek and on his chin with dark, reddish spots, and when scratched scales formed. They burned and itched and he rubbed them a good deal, and he would scratch at night and cry. His face was very much disfigured.

"I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I noticed an improvement right away and I used two boxes of Cuticura Ointment with the Cuticura Soap when he was healed." (Signed) Mrs. P. B. Miller, Box 552, Thayer, Mo., Jan. 26, 1921.

Use Cuticura for all skin troubles.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. R, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Richest Race in World

Vociferous protest is voiced by Socialist leaders over the announcement that in September, 1922, the Spanish Jockey club will stage an international horse race, the Grand Prix of His Majesty Alfonso XIII. The purses will be more than $150,000.

EXPECTANT MOTHERS
For Three Generations Have Made Child-Birth Easier By Using —
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Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

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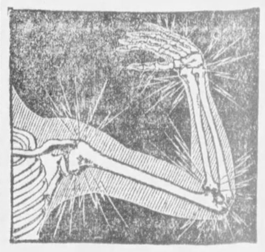
bring quick relief and often ward off deadly diseases. Known as the national remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. All druggists, in three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year of 1898 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them seventy to eighty years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.



"I Had Sharp Pains Like Burning Flashes Shooting Through My Joints."

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling of the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Dionic Treatment" at my remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when relief is thus offered you free, don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 135-H Durston Bldg. Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

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The safe and sure remedy. Stood the test for 60 years. To children an angel of mercy. It never fails. All druggists, 50c. Est. C. A. Voorhees, M. D., Phila. Pa.

DROPSY Treated One Week FREE. Short breathing relieved in a few hours, swelling reduced in a few days, regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart, purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment. Dilton Dropsy Remedy Co., Dept. F-19, Atlanta, Ga.

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Free Trial of a Method That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.

We have a method for the control of Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is present as Hay Fever or chronic Asthma, you should send for a free trial of our method. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with asthma or hay fever, our method should relieve you promptly.

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone at our expense, that our method is designed to end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms.

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U. S. SHIPS OPEN ROUTE TO EGYPT

American Marine Interests Grow Rapidly There in Two Years.

The controversy between the United States Shipping Board and British shipping interests resulting from the shipping board's demand that American vessels shall have a fair share of the cotton cargoes carried from Alexandria to the United States has been watched with intense interest in that port.

American shipping interests in Egypt have grown rapidly within the last few years. This is shown by the fact that 95 American vessels entered the port in 1920, as compared to only 20 vessels entering the year in the previous year. In 1913 there were no American vessels calling there. In 1914 there was one and in 1918, three.

A similar increase is shown in the number of American ships passing through the Suez canal. In the years 1913 and 1914 no such passages were recorded, but in 1920 the number had reached 152 American vessels.

In consequence of this increase, the United States Shipping Board has opened offices at Alexandria and Port Said and the state department at Washington has established consulates at Port Said. Americans are organized firms as agents and contractors for American ships.

The increase in the trade between here and Egypt has led to the creation of a regular steamship service between these two countries. It is beginning to be understood here that American exporters have found that without this steamship service their business is at the mercy of foreign shipping interests and that it is essential to the American exporter to favor, without coddling, and to give the American flag.

Americans say that the American steamship service cannot be maintained unless American ships receive a fair share of the important return cargo from Egypt, namely, cotton.

Collar Traps Chink

A suspected Chinaman protested, when arrested, that he had lived several years in England and knew all ways. He was ordered to wear a collar. He fastened it at the back. Deportation was decreed.

Studying the Japs

Japanese problems still trouble California, and Prof. Payson J. Treat, head of the department of history of Leland Stanford university, has gone to Tokio to study the situation from the Japanese viewpoint. Prof. Treat is lecturing at the Imperial university of Tokio and at the Imperial university at Hong Kong. He is considered an authority on affairs of the Far East.

TOWN HAS VEGG VISION WHEN TIRE BLOWS OUT

Burglars are such oddities at Harris, Mo., that a posse of armed men quickly gathered in the public square following an explosion supposedly from the blowing of a safe. At hectic pace the posse searched the business district.

"Hear my tire blow out?" queried a man in overalls, unperturbed by the excitement, when the searchers passed his car.

Then normalcy returned.

DECLARES COURT LOTTERY AFTER LOSING IN APPEAL

Litigation is a lottery, pure and simple, according to F. W. Lockhart of Benton, Mo. For disturbing the peace Lockhart was fined $5 in justice court. Not satisfied with his sentence, he appealed the case to the circuit court.

"Twenty-five dollars and costs!" was the decision that ended the case and caused Lockhart to conclude that litigation is a lottery.

WORLD'S ALL WRONG, VOLIVA SCHOOLS SAY

Zion schools of which Wilbur Glenn Voliva, the overseer of the colony, is president, have adopted his new theories of a flat world and the absence of gravitation, and the 1,000 grade and high school pupils believe them implicitly, according to their teachers.

The public school maintained by the state board of education and attended by the children of non-members of Voliva's Christian-Catholic Apostolic church still teaches, however, that the world is a globe moving through limitless space and that it was the attraction of gravity which caused the apple to fall on Isaac Newton's head.

At the Zion schools the new course of study teaches that:

The earth is a flat circular world, with a north pole in the exact center, no south pole, and surrounded by a wall of ice which keeps venturesome mariners from falling off the rim.

That the earth has no motion, but remains stationary in space.

That the sun is not millions of miles in diameter and 91,000,000 miles away, but is really a little orb 32 miles across and only 3,000 miles from the earth.

That the law of gravitation is a fallacy and when objects are thrown into the air they continue to rise until the force which propelled them is expended, and then fall back to earth because they are heavier than air.

Miss Mary Thompson, principal of the Zion school system, and an ardent believer in the Voliva theories, has propounded a question which she believes will trip scientists and navigators. Showing on her flat map that the tropic of Cancer, 43 degrees from the north pole, was a much smaller circle than the tropic of Capricorn, 47 degrees farther away, Miss Thompson says:

"Navigators on a globular earth would find if they were to sail completely around either of these tropics that they would be identically the same length. On a flat earth, however, the tropic of Capricorn would be much larger than the tropic of Cancer, and would take much longer to sail around, because on a flat earth Cancer would be nearer the center, or north pole. Why don't some of the globular earth believers try sailing around the two tropics and find out whether they or we are correct? The globular people certainly can't prove curvature of the earth."

Miss Eva Baker, teacher of geography, demonstrates to her classes that the sun is only a tiny orb a few thousand miles away, instead of an orb millions of miles in diameter and 91,000,000 miles from the earth. If the sun was so large, she says, it would light up all the world, instead of confining its hottest rays to a 3,000 mile wide belt between the two tropics. Voliva himself, in a recent sermon at Shiloh tabernacle, said God certainly would not have made a sun to light the world and then placed it so far away.

"A man would be a fool," the overseer added, "to build a house in Zion and place his parlor light in Kenosha, Wis."

URGE VETS TO HONOR "TEDDY"

American Legion Commander Asks Services on Roosevelt's Birthday.

Commemoration of the 63rd anniversary of former President Theodore Roosevelt's birth on Oct. 27, is urged by John G. Emery, national commander of the American Legion, in a letter sent to all Legion posts.

"The American army in France and in the camps at home never had a better friend than former President Theodore Roosevelt," says Commander Emery's letter. "If he had had his wish he would have fought and died at our side; as it was, he fought the good cause at home until, like the soldier on the firing line, he fell, fighting with his face to the enemy.

"By his vigorous efforts for preparedness and national unity he made all Americans his debtors. But the men who wore the uniforms of the United States are peculiarly in his debt. No one will ever know how many American lives were saved to future usefulness by his appeals for adequate preparation before war came, and for public support of the nation's fighting arm while the war was in progress.

"On Oct. 27 the nation will commemorate the 63rd anniversary of Theodore Roosevelt's birth. The national commander urges local posts throughout the country either to organize celebrations of their own or to take active part in whatever celebrations may be arranged by other bodies in their communities."

LAWLESSNESS, THE WORLD'S PRESENT PROBLEM

The International Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 30 Is, "Strong Drink in a Nation's Life"—Isa. 28:1-13.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, a sleepy vengrable, dignified and historic city in Nova Scotia, the second oldest settlement on the North American continent, suffered a disastrous fire a few weeks ago. The business center of the city was destroyed, along with many residences. But the fire was attended by incidents of more sinister significance than the destruction of property. For the occasion lifted the lid off an ugly phase of contemporary life to which we are usually blind. During the conflagration, and immediately following it, when the noblest sentiments of neighborliness should have ruled, there was widespread looting of salvaged goods.

This was no sudden outbreak of lawlessness by aliens; the men caught were of the old British breed, who settled the Maritime Provinces in the long ago. They typify a fact of the times: namely, that the spirit of disregard for law and right has eaten like a canker into the very heart of the oak of our civilization. Dark and hidden forces of anarchy and crime burst out with alarming frequency in all sorts of unexpected places. What happened in staid old Annapolis Royal is close kin to what happened in Chicago and New York and San Francisco. The papers talk of a "crime wave," whereas they really mean something more than a wave—a rising tide of lawlessness which is menacing the whole world. Russia and Great Britain, Germany and the United States, Japan and France, are all being inundated by this perilous spirit.

Civilization's Present Peril.

So short-sighted and inconsistent are we that the very men who are horrified at the deadly orgy of motion picture people in a San Francisco hotel, proceed straightway to talk complacently of the trade in contraband liquor, and to defy the prohibition laws. They do not perceive that law is law, and that obedience to law cannot become eclectic. If everybody is free to choose the laws which he will obey or disobey, then the whole structure of a civilization built upon law collapses. The man who breaks the laws against theft, as at Annapolis Royal, is no more an enemy of the commonwealth than the man who breaks the laws against bigamy or against gambling or against the sale of intoxicants. Lawlessness is lawlessness—and the greatest present peril of the world.

This is the phase of the temperance question that is uppermost for consideration as World's Temperance Sunday is once more observed in the Sunday schools. It is an occasion for a broad and fearless outlook upon the attitude of the world. There is a common sweep of thought, from the crude law-breaking at Annapolis Royal to the lack of respect for men and institutions such as we see in the latest popular books. The Mirrors of Downing Street, the Mirrors of Washington, Strachey's Life of Queen Victoria, Lord Esher's Life of Kitchener, and the long-suppressed but now published third volume of Bismark's Memoirs, are recent startling evidences of the iconoclastic mood of the hour.

The Bolshevik is not the only one busy at attempting to destroy ancient stabilities. The trend of the times is that way. It looks as if things in general were being prepared for some vast explosion.

Making a World Issue.

Twenty years ago the liquor question, of which law-observance has today become the paramount phase, was a theme for Sunday school lessons. It had little place in editorials or on front pages. It was the hobby of "fanatics" and pious "impractical" people. Today it has become a leading world issue, absorbing more attention in the press of the United States and Canada than foreign affairs. It has moved from obscure Sunday school classes to the highest councils of politics. Europe is apparently more interested in the effects of prohibition in the United States and Canada than in the armament conference itself; for in its deepest consciousness the public knows that the world cannot continue half dry and half wet.

As one who regularly reads foreign publications, and occasionally the daily newspapers of many cities, I confess that I am amazed at the recklessness of much that is written about the continuance of drink under prohibition. Disregard for law seems to be accompanied by disregard for facts. It is true that in cities law-breakers seeking liquor, and willing to pay a high price for it, may usually secure contraband intoxicants. But to say that the cities are "wetter than ever," and that "there is more booze drunk today than before prohibition came in," is simply to talk bosh.

For the greater part of two months I have been traveling continuously in Canada, the Atlantic states and the Middle West, and I have looked in vain for anything like the outward evidences of the bad old days of the open saloon. There are rich and reckless men who buy "bootleg" whisky and who risk "home brew." There are also immature minds who want what is denied them simply because it is denied. But all honest men who are able to form their judgments upon a wide collection of facts know that, in this period of labor unrest and unemployment, it is a boon beyond words to society that the saloon is closed and that intoxicating liquors are generally inaccessible. The net result of the drastic legislation against strong drink has unquestionably been beneficial.

The Pendulum's Present Swing.

The world's after-the-war slump is partly responsible for the difficulty that has been experienced in enforcing the prohibition law, as well as all other statutes. But the pendulum is swinging back. A few days ago the leading editorial writer on a Milwaukee newspaper said to me, as we talked in his office of our common war memories, "There is certainly a perceptible return toward the war ideals. People are getting over the debauch that followed the armistice. The world is seeing that her only hope is in spiritual forces." That man truly interpreted our times. The extraordinarily deep and clear interest in the Washington conference is one vindication of his opinion. The ideals that won the war, and at the same time put the iron heel of the law upon the debauching power of the liquor traffic, are again emergent.

From the depressing spectacle of the heartless looting of victims of a great fire, and of all kindred lawlessness, we turn to the more inspiring view of a world, represented by the churches and Sunday schools, which is preponderatingly unselfish and altruistic. Deeper flowing than the mood of disregard for law is the popular passion for human welfare and for righteousness. Ordinarily unvocal—entirely too unvocal—the noblest public sentiment is nevertheless, in most tests, dominant today. Men and women are dreaming the great dreams of a sober world, of a world of justice, of a world of good will and brotherliness.

As our lesson text says, "precept must be upon precept, precept upon precept; line upon line, line upon line; here a little and there a little," the great truth must be taught to all peoples that no man lives to himself alone, and that there is no personal desire or privilege or right that may not be nobly surrendered for the sake of all mankind. For that is the Christian principle underlying the whole idea of temperance.

Foe of Cigarets Organizing 'Clean Life' Movement

Miss Lucy Page Gaston, arch enemy of the cigaret, has come back.

Dropping out of the International Anti-Cigaret league recently, Miss Gaston announced that she founded a new national organization—the "clean life movement."

Its slogan is "Clean speech, clean sports, clean habits."

Its pledge is "To abstain from cigarets, tobacco and alcohol in any form and to lead a clean life morally."

Headquarters have been opened in Chicago, from where for a score of years Miss Gaston fought the cigaret. She resigned the superintendency of her league because of a disagreement on policy with her board.

"This clean life movement is the culmination of plans which are the outgrowth of my 20 years of effort in behalf of the youth of the nation," Miss Gaston says in her announcement. "We will operate under national, state and local committees of one hundred, organized primarily to safeguard the health and morals of the youth.

"As bad habits are the beginning of vicious and criminal careers, we are undertaking through our educational and pledge signing campaigns and through effective community organization, a work of prevention that will ultimately reduce juvenile delinquency, the widespread prevalence of which is alarming the federal government as indicated by recent statements of Attorney General Daugherty.

"A number of well known and experienced workers have already offered their services and will be associated with me under a board of directors chosen from a national committee of one hundred now being organized."

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP WANTED

THREE BILLION DOLLARS—more than ever before—will be spent this year on Auto upkeep. Big opportunities. Make $150 to $400 monthly. Become an Auto and Tractor Expert the RABE-WAY. Three big schools—Chicago (Ontario and Michigan Blvd.), Kansas City and Cincinnati. Special summer reduced tuition rate. Write NOW for big book. Henry J. Rabe, Department 2131, Nearest School.

Government clerks needed soon, (men-women), $1,400-$2,300; vacancies constantly; experience unnecessary. Write quickly, Mr. Ozment, Former U. S. Government Examiner, 334, St. Louis.

Be a detective. Excellent opportunity; good pay; travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

SALESMAN—Salary and expenses. General agency opening. Federal Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

An exceptional opening those desiring plain sewing home; any ordinary sewing machine; city, country; no canvassing. To prevent curiosity seekers send twenty-five cents and full parcel post address. Good Wear Cloth Co., Dept. TB, Asbury Park, N. J.

Women wanted. Become Dress Designers. $35 week. Learn while earning. Sample lessons free. Franklin Institute, Dept. S-53, Rochester, N. Y.

Ladies introduce silk hosiery private families, earn $30 weekly, spare or whole time; we collect and deliver. Consumers Mills, 78A Franklin st., N. Y.

HELP WANTED.

All around printer. Permanent situation at good wages for good man. Modern equipment and congenial surroundings. State wages and experience. Journal, Eaton Rapids, Mich.

$25.00 to $50.00 weekly earned handing out free advertising matter. No capital required. Superba Co., A-1, Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS.

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour. Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES

$20 daily selling wonderful new low-priced Ford bumper. Outsells all others. Every Ford owner eager buyer. Act quick. Wallace McCormick, Streator, Illinois.

AGENTS WANTED

Agents—New Invention. Harper's Ten-Use Brush Set and Fibre Broom. It sweeps, washes and dries upstair's windows, scrubs and mops floors and does 5 other things; big profits; easy seller; free trial offer. Harper Brush Works, Dept. 12, Fairfield, Iowa.

Agents—are making over 100% profit selling our goods; experience not necessary; it costs you nothing to start, as we furnish you with free samples. Write today—QUICK—NOW. W. T. Startzman, 301 Hoffman st., Baltimore, Md.

Agents make $20 to $40 daily selling our new beautiful $1 combination for 50c; agents' price only 16c. Easiest, quickest seller ever offered. United Soap Works, 71 Park Place, N. Y.

PATENTS.

Patents—Booklet free, Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C

SONGS AND POEMS.

SONGS AND POEMS WANTED. We publish and pay you five cents on every copy sold. Melody Pub. Corp., Dept. F, 39 Chippewa st., Buffalo, N. Y.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

MEDICAL.

PILES—CURED OR NO PAY. $2 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Kuro Remedy Company, Dept. 23, Kansas City, Mo.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TRUNKS, BAGS, SUITCASES. Why pay two middlemen profits? Buy from factory direct. Send for free catalog. Monarch Trunk Factory, Spring Valley, Ill.

Artificial Eyes $3. Booklet free. Denver Optic, 554 Barclay, Denver, Colo.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

100-Acre Farm, Only $2,300, With 2 Horses, Crops, 10 Cows and heifers, tools, hay, poultry, wood, vehicles, full implements included, fertile dairy general-farming section, close R. R. town, advantages; broad fields, heavy cropping tillage, 15-cow spring-watered pasture, lots wood, 100,000 ft. timber, fruit, 1,600 sugar maples, pleasant 8-room house, basement barn, etc.; owner alone, sacrifices all $2,300, part cash, easy terms. Details page 26 New Catalog 1,100 Bargains, 81 States. FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150 S. Nassau St., New York City.

VETS PLAN BIG PARADE IN NEW YORK NOV. 11

One of the biggest parades in the cause of Americanization and peace ever seen in New York is the aim of the national Americanization committee of the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States for Armistice day, Nov. 11. Fifty thousand marchers are expected.

The line of march will be in Fifth avenue from Washington square to Sixtieth street. The reviewing stand, where Governor Miller and Mayor Hylan will review the column, will be at 42nd street and Fifth avenue. The details of the parade are being worked out by Charles S. Pemburn, chief of staff of the V. F. W.

PRETTY FURS DO NOT MAKE PRETTY ODORS

It looked like a cat. But it wasn't. The night was balmy and without breeze as the beautiful little creature moseyed into the Wabash baggage room in Kirksville, Mo. Sheriff Waddill "plunked" a couple of bullets into that "critter." A traveling man, who nearly fainted at the shots, learned that the animal was a skunk.

Moral: Pretty furs do not make pretty odors.

British Premier Settles Dispute of Two Churches

Controversy over the religious affiliation of David Lloyd George, who has been claimed in Springfield, Ill., by both Disciples of Christ and Baptists, was settled by Lloyd George himself, after the manner of a Solomon, choosing neither the one nor the other, but claiming them both.

In a letter responding to query, the British prime minister wrote that he "is a member of the Disciples of Christ but attends the Baptist chapel."

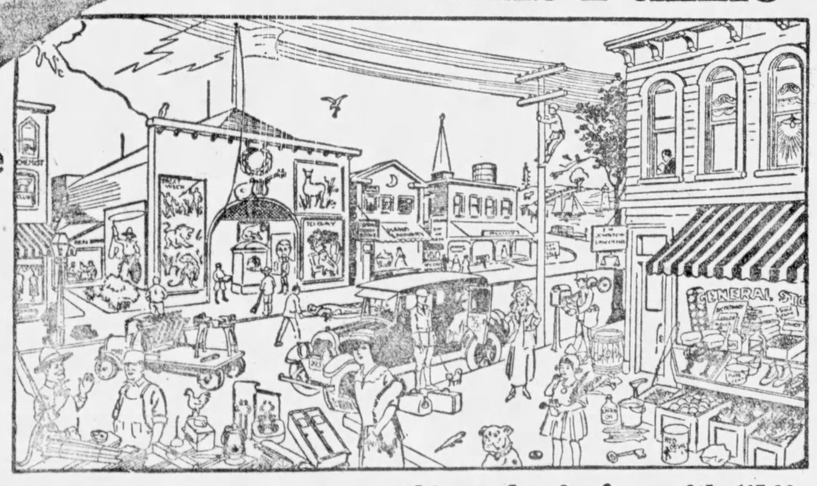
The controversy started several months ago, when Springfield Baptists demurred at what they called presumption of the congress of the Disciples of Christ, in claiming Lloyd George as a member of that denomination.

At the Disciples' convention, the lives of Lloyd George, former President Garfield and Champ Clark were discussed from a religious standpoint, as three outstanding figures of the faith.

Charles E. Hughes, secretary of state, entered Colgate university at the age of 14.

WIN $2000

Answer This Puzzle



Bank Guarantee

State Bank of Philadelphia
PHILADELPHIA PA

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Mr. E. J. Reefer has deposited $10,000.00 with this bank as a guarantee that he will pay all the prizes awarded by the judges to the winners of this puzzle contest. This bank guarantees Mr. Reefer will do as he agrees.

STATE BANK OF PHILADELPHIA
F. K. Morrison
Cashier.

How many objects beginning with "L" can you find in this picture?

Open to Everybody

A GREAT big bona-fide chance to win $2,000 and 14 other Cash Prizes. Think of what you could do with $2,000 this very minute. Some one will win it! You have the same chance! How simple! Try your skill *now.* Mail at once the names of all the objects you can find in the picture beginning with "L." It costs nothing to try. To the one sending in the largest and nearest correct list of names the first prize will be awarded. To the one sending in the second largest and nearest correct list the second prize will be awarded, etc. In case of tie for any prize offered, the full amount of such prize will be awarded to each tying contestant.

Costs Nothing to Try

Read the great simplicity of this offer. All you need to do is to look over the objects in the puzzle picture. Get everyone to help you. Get the whole family around. Write out every object beginning with "L", such as Limousine, Lock, etc. Nothing hidden—no need to turn the picture upside down. If the judges decide that your list is nearest correct list—the first prize of $40.00 will be awarded to you even though you do not send an order for "MORE EGGS". But we are giving you a chance to win far more than $40. You can win $2,000, $1,000, $600 or many other cash prizes.

Win $2,000

Will you win $40 or $2,000? If you are awarded first prize and have ordered no "MORE EGGS" you win $40. If you have purchased $5.00 worth of "MORE EGGS," the same list wins $2,000. Which prize do you want?

Get Busy Now

Send in your list at once. Send your "MORE EGGS" order at the same time. Qualify for *Big Cash Prizes.*

E. J. Reefer Dept. 3807
9th and Spruce Sts. Philadelphia, Pa.
(Additional pictures sent free on request)

Special Offer on "More Eggs" During This Puzzle Contest
2 One Dollar Pkgs. for $1.00
5 One Dollar Pkgs. for $2.00
Economy Size Pkg. for $5.00
(The Economy Size package contains 20 times as much as the $1.00 size package)
No goods bought during this puzzle contest are subject to exchange, refund, or approval.

THE PRIZES!

Winning answers will receive prizes as follows:

	If No "MORE EGGS" is Ordered	If $1 Worth of "MORE EGGS" is Ordered	If $2 Worth of "MORE EGGS" is Ordered	If $5 Worth of "MORE EGGS" is Ordered
1st Prize	$40.00	$300.00	$600.00	$2,000.00
2nd Prize	20.00	150.00	300.00	1,000.00
3rd Prize	10.00	75.00	150.00	500.00
4th Prize	10.00	50.00	100.00	250.00
5th Prize	10.00	30.00	60.00	150.00
6th Prize	6.00	20.00	40.00	100.00
7th Prize	6.00	15.00	30.00	80.00
8th Prize	6.00	10.00	20.00	60.00
9th Prize	4.00	10.00	20.00	40.00
10th to 15th	4.00	10.00	20.00	40.00

(In the event of ties, duplicate prizes will be given.)

Observe These Rules

1. Any man, woman, girl or boy living in America but residing outside of Philadelphia, who is not an employe or relative of an employe of E. J. Reefer may submit an answer. It costs nothing to try.

2. All answers must be mailed by post office closing time, Dec. 10, 1921.

3. All lists of names should be written on one side of the paper only and numbered numerically, such as 1, 2, 3. Write your full name and address on each page in the upper right hand corner. If you desire to write anything else, use a separate sheet.

4. Only such words as appear in the English dictionary will be counted. Do not use obsolete words. Where the plural is used the singular cannot be counted and vice-versa.

5. Words of the same spelling can be used only once, even though used to designate different objects or articles, or parts of objects or articles. An object or article can be named only once.

6. Do not use compound words, nor any words formed by the combination of two or more complete English words, where each word in itself is an object.

7. The answer having the largest and nearest correct list of names of visible objects and articles shown in the picture that begin with "L" will be awarded first prize, etc. Neatness, style, or handwriting have no bearing upon deciding the winner.

8. Candidates may co-operate in answering the puzzle, but only one prize will be awarded to any one household; nor will prizes be awarded to more than one of any group outside of the family where two or more have been working together.

9. There will be three independent judges, having no connection with E. J. Reefer, who will judge the answers submitted and award the prizes at the end of the contest, and participants agree to accept the decision of the judges as final and conclusive.

10. All answers will receive the same consideration regardless of whether or not an order for Reefer's "More Eggs" is sent.

11. The announcement of the prize winners and the list of words will be printed at the close of the contest and a copy mailed to each person sending in an order for "More Eggs".

Free to All Races

A test of the new way to beautify teeth

This offer is now made almost the world over. It is published in many languages. Millions of people of many races have thus found a way to fight film on teeth.

All careful people owe themselves this test—all who want teeth whiter, safer, cleaner.

That dingy film

Your teeth are coated with a viscous film. Feel it with your tongue. It clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays. Your tooth brush used in old ways leaves much of it intact.

Film absorbs stains, making the teeth look dingy. It is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea.

Teeth not clean

Film-coated teeth are unclean. That is why so many teeth brushed daily discolor and decay. Tooth troubles have been constantly increasing, and film is the cause of most of them.

Dental science, therefore, has sought ways to fight the film. Two ways have now been found. Able authorities have proved their efficiency. Now leading dentists everywhere advise their daily use.

The methods are embodied in a modern tooth paste—Pepsodent. And millions of people now enjoy its benefits.

Acts in 5 ways

Pepsodent does more than combat film. It also fights starch deposits on teeth and acids.

It multiplies the salivary flow. It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva, to digest starch deposits that cling and may otherwise form acids. It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva, to neutralize the acids which cause decay.

Each use brings five effects which modern authorities regard as essential. It is bringing a new dental era.

One week tells

One week will show you what this new method means. It will change all your ideas on teeth cleaning.

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

Judge then what is best for you and yours by what you see and feel. Cut out the coupon now.

Pepsodent PAT. OFF REG U S
The New-Day Dentifrice

A scientific film combatant, combined with two other modern requisites. Now advised for daily use by leading dentists everywhere. Supplied by druggists in large tubes.

10-Day Tube Free 669

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 215, 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

Only one tube to a family

HORDES AIDED BY RED CROSS

Society's Relief Activities in Europe Detailed in Annual Report.

American Red Cross relief operations in Europe during the last fiscal year were concerned almost entirely in aiding otherwise helpless hordes of refugees and establishing a chain of child health units that are rescuing thousands of children from the misery war has visited upon them, says the annual report of the Red Cross made public in Washington.

In Australia the American Red Cross program resulted in the distribution of food, clothing and medical supplies to 500,000 persons, mostly children; gave employment in garment making to 40,000 native women; provided 25,000,000 francs worth of medical and other supplies to 235 hospitals; 3,800 beds to institutions caring for 27,000 children and assisted organizations reaching 107,000 persons.

Refugees Cared For.

In South Russia and Constantinople the organization was called upon to suddenly care for 150,000 refugees, who were forced to leave the Crimea when Wrangel's army collapsed. It distributed all the supplies originally placed at its disposal in the Near East, $300,000 sent by the Russian embassy in the United States and an additional $400,000 worth of suplies from its own reserve fund.

In Poland, 40,000 refugees who had fled before the Russian Soviet invasion were cared for, 500,000 children were assisted with food and clothing. Permanent relief work was established in many hospitals for children, more than 1,000 surgical cases were cared for weekly and a maximum of 750,000 persons were fed in a single month.

In Italy, the chief work of the American Red Cross last year was assistance given in the Mugello and Tuscany earthquakes, when it had 215 tents with all relief supplies erected and in operation within 48 hours.

In Hungary, the outstanding feature of the work for the year was the distribution to needy children and refugees of 1,500,000 articles of clothing and the mobilization of 50,000 native women in a nation-wide knitting campaign. The total relief supply distribution of the Red Cross in Hungary for the year averaged 10 tons a day.

In Greece, 50,000 Greek refugees from the Caucasus were assisted with food and clothing and later were given such supplies that a large number of them were able to colonize in 52 deserted villages and resume their normal occupations. A complete child-health program was also inaugurated among 10,000 children.

For the support of its present $6,000,000 medical relief campaign among destitute European children and its permanent program at home the Red Cross will make its annual roll call of members, Nov. 11 to 24.

ARMY TO SELL REAL ESTATE

War Department Auction of Vast but Useless Holdings Announced.

The war department is preparing to sell at auction more than 70 real estate tracts over the country regarded as useless for present or future army purposes. Among the tracts to be sold, as soon as authorization can be obtained from congress are many obtained during the war for special purposes but the list also includes a number of old time fort and military post sites. Among the latter is the Fort McHenry, Maryland, reservation with the exception of a plot to be retained as the site for a monument to Francis Scott Key, author of The Star Spangled Banner.

The list of surplus real estate announced by the war department was prepared after careful study by the general staff in connection with the economy campaign designed to avoid unnecessary expense of maintenance.

In considering offers for these tracts, it was announced, communities in the vicinity of each site will be given first opportunity to purchase for municipal purposes, and where historical interest attaches, the desires of the communities involved will be consulted so far as practicable.

The real estate holdings to be sold include:

Ohio—Nitrate Plant 3 (Toledo) Plant 4 (Ancor), portion of W. of N. & W. railroad.

Kentucky — Newport barracks, Camp Zachary Taylor.

The government of Japan will establish a laboratory to study the fixation of atmospheric nitrogen.

Delayed in Transit

Donahey in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SAYS LIMITATION OF ARMS NOT DEFINITE STEP TOWARDS PEACE

The limitation of armaments is not a definitive step towards peace, according to Dr. Roberto Brenes Mesen of Syracuse university and former Costa Rican minister to Washington, who addressed the Press congress of the world in Honolulu recently.

"It is a step towards the economic welfare of the nations, upon whose capacities of production direct and indirect taxes of every description weigh enormously," Dr. Mesen added.

"But war is not the outcome of any accumulation of weapons," he said, "but of misunderstanding of the international interests of nations; territorial interests—boundary or colonial, industrial, racial or institutional interests. Paucity of armaments does not determine peace. It is a state of consciousness of the nations which engenders wars, which insinuates the convenience of taking up arms, which inflates the budgets of the states. Wars, as all other events produced by man, take birth in the depths of his thought and his consciousness.

Will Determine Peace.

"The enlightened thought of man and the illumined heart of woman will determine the permanent peace, as their obscureness has generated numberless wars which have instilled doubt concerning the moral health of nations.

"Therefore the institutions which educate the consciousness of individuals, those that form the thought of the people and those that rule their destinies, are directly and indirectly responsible for the state of mind of nations which fling themselves into war or which propose peace.

"Is there any institution which educates the thought of man more extensively or more powerfully than the one represented by this press congress.

"If we truthfully aspire to eliminate war among men, let us recognize with candor that the Press congress of the world is able to attain this high purpose.

"A memorable performance of this congress should be the sketching of the cardinal lines of the great human interests upon which an agreement is possible without reviving the wide divergencies of nationality, race or religion.

Recognize Sub Congress.

"And not less memorable should be the work of organizing subcongresses which have in charge the setting forth, from a new international viewpoint, of all those problems affecting different groups of nations. The agreements arrived at in these sub-congresses should serve as a base to the subsequent debates of the Press congress of the world.

"The Spanish American section of this sub-congress should take in charge this most important function, to emphasize the spiritual unity of all peoples speaking one and the same peninsular language, creating in a solid and definite way the sentiment and the conviction that in the realm of art and science and all the spiritual forms of civilization all those nations are, separately, mere provinces of a vast ensemble which we must take in sight when the artistic work is created, or the scientific research is brought about, or the philosophic doctrine is expounded.

"Such a section of the sub-congress should take in charge the foundation and direction of a great newspaper destined to form and educate that continental conscious mind, to unveil this spiritual unity of the peoples of the continent, to represent in an integral and comprehensive manner, the grandeur and transcendence of the whole ensemble.

"Such a newspaper ought to be founded and edited in New York where it is not possible to live for any length of time, with an open mind, without losing the provincial prejudices, though living always the high interests and ideals of the mother country.

"New York will have in relation with the spiritual union of Spanish-American nations the same destiny that Alexandria had in relation with the intellectual unity of declining Greece or the destiny of Florence in relation with the awakening of arts and letters at the dawn of the Renaissance."

GOVERNMENT EXPERTS STUDY PLAN TO RECLAIM SWAMPS

Methods for reforesting or otherwise reclaiming for productive purposes Ohio's cut-over and swamp lands will be studied by a committee of government experts in connection with the comprehensive survey of the waste land problem in the United States.

The survey will be conducted under the direction of Secretary of Agriculture Wallace who has named as members of the committee the following scientists connected with his department: Dr. L. C. Gray, agricultural economist, chairman; C. V. Piper, agrostologist in charge of forage crop investigations; Dr. G. M. Rommel, chief of the animal husbandry division; C. F. Marbut, scientist in charge of soil survey investigations; and E. E. Carter, assistant forester.

A statement from the Department of Agriculture concerning the committee's work says:

Small Area Improved.

"Less than half the total national area of the United States is in farms and only one-quarter of the total is improved land. Many persons, deceived by these facts, assume there is unlimited reserve supplies of farm land. Such is not the case. By far the greater part of the 1,000,000,000 acres not yet in farms probably can never be used for growing crops and that part of the reserve land which may be regarded as potential farm land, can be brought into use only at heavy expense of clearing, draining, irrigation, or fertilization.

"Population increases; land area does not. The acreage of improved farm land per capita, for instance has declined at an ever-increasing rate since 1890. By 1950 the total population, as a normal rate of growth, probably will be 150,000,000. This would require an addition of 243,000,000 acres of improved land if the present per capita acreage of improved land is to be maintained.

Expansion Questioned.

"This situation presents the national problem of how best to use drainable, irrigable, cutover and inferior lands that heretofore have been rejected as unsuitable — whether they should be brought under the plow or reserved temporarily for forests or grazing.

"The rate of expansion of our national area also is an important factor for consideration. Despite the impending demand for a large expansion of the land basis of American agriculture, there are many reasons why we should consider most carefully before encouraging any considerable expansion of land under cultivation during, say, the next three years. The shrinkage in the volume of farm exports, the many indications of a probable increase of agricultural imports into this country, and the present depression in developed agricultural areas raise a serious question as to the wisdom of an immediate policy of stimulating the expansion of farm acreage.

EMPLOYMENT CRISIS PAST EVANGELINE BOOTH AVERS

The peak of unemployment has passed, Commander Evangeline Booth, leader of the Salvation Army in the United States, claims.

The chances are against any great suffering in New York and other large cities, she asserted.

Miss Booth also said she believed agitators and propagandists, working among labor, have been defeated.

The unemployment problem has not been fully solved, she concluded, "but the crisis is met."

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

BAYER

Beware! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago, and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

ARMS PARLEY PRAYER ASKED

Armistice Sunday Will Be Observed by Many Churches in Country.

Sunday before Armistice day, Nov. 6, will be observed by churches throughout the country as a time of special prayer for the international conference on the limitation of armaments.

The Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America has issued an appeal to the religious elements of America to undertake a campaign of education in behalf of a "real reduction of armament." The appeal also calls on all congregations to hold special services on Nov. 11, at the time of the opening of the conference and the memorial service to the unknown dead.

The call of the federal council goes to 30 communions comprising 20,000,000 members in 150,000 congregations. In addition, many churches not officially affiliated with the federal council will cooperate.

During armistice week, meetings to study problems for international relations, methods for their solution and discussion of a reduction of armaments will be held by the churches. Where it is impossible to have these daily meetings the plan calls for a series of mid-week services.

United mass meetings on behalf of limitation of armaments will be held by the churches in practically every city in the country the latter part of October and the early part of November.

Though the official call is just being distributed, in many sections the churches are already at work. Already there are plans under way for meetings in Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Newark, Indianapolis, San Francisco, Atlanta, Minneapolis, Cleveland, Detroit, Rochester, Dayton, Hartford, Cincinnati, Harrisburg, Paterson, Erie and Sacramento.

In some states like Massachusetts, Ohio, Pennsylvania and California, church organizations have already started to mobilize the entire state. It is believed that special services and meetings will be held in practically every city and town and that there will be special gatherings by individual congregations.

On Thanksgiving day, pastors will be asked to urge "a real reduction of armaments at this time as an imperative and immediate step towards the ultimate goal of a warless world."

COST OF LIVING TRIFLE LOWER

Bureau of Labor Statistics Reports Decrease in Expenses Since May.

Based on statistics for 32 cities, the cost of living in the United States decreased 1.76 per cent from last May to September and 18.1 per cent from June, 1920, to September, figures announced by the bureau of labor statistics show.

The decrease from May to September ranged 0.1 per cent for Portland, Me., to 3.8 per cent for Jacksonville, Fla., with New York showing a decrease of 1.1 per cent, Boston 0.9 per cent, Cincinnati 2.8 per cent, Denver 0.6 per cent, Houston 2.6 per cent, Memphis 1.3 per cent, San Francisco 1.3 per cent, and Seattle 2.6 per cent.

The figures showed the cost of living in the country in September to be 77.36 per cent higher than the average for the year 1913. The increase as itemized is:

Food, 88.1 per cent; clothing, 92.1 per cent; housing, 60 per cent; fuel and light, 80.7 per cent; furniture, 124.7 per cent, and miscellaneous, 107.8 per cent.

SAYS CHURCHES CAN STOP WARS

Pasadena Woman Declares Denomination Powerful if United.

The Christian church, comprising all denominations, has unrivaled means of using its power against war, Mrs. George O. Robinson of Pasadena, Cal., told the Woman's Home Missionary society of the Methodist church at its annual meeting in Providence, R. I.

"Its breadth of organization, its ability to reach large masses from the pulpit and to secure formal resolutions from all varieties of mass bodies through its laymen and its preachers, its weighty influence—all give to the Christian church in America such an opportunity as has never before presented itself," Mrs. Robinson said.

"Concerted action on its part will convince the world that the Christian church is impregnably founded upon the Ten Commandments, the Golden Rule and the teachings of Christ.

"Think of the influence such a mass movement of the Christian people here in America would have upon the people of other races and nations. Everywhere we should find that our action had given encouragement to the peoples of all lands—such encouragement as would produce results that statesmen would be obliged to heed.

"Leaders of American Christianity, help us each to count one in seeing and using the greatest opportunity ever presented to the Christian church."

LEAGUE TO ENFORCE PEACE PLANS NATIONAL CONVENTION

The league to enforce peace has elected A. Lawrence Lowell president to succeed Chief Justice William H. Taft and voted to hold a national convention in Washington, while the armament conference is in session.

The purpose of the convention, it was announced, would be to emphasize the obligations of the United States in establishing world peace.

ENTRANCE INTO RED RUSSIA LIKE VISIT TO BATTLE FRONT

Traveler Feels Dread of Death and Destruction, but Dangers Seem to Always Lurk Just a Little Farther Along.

Note—One of the staff correspondents of the Associated Press who entered Soviet Russia when Lenine opened the doors of that country to admit American food and relief workers, started from Constantinople and proceeded to the Black Sea ports of Trebizond, and Batum, on the Tiflis, in Soviet Georgia, and thence across the Carpathian mountains to the lower Volga river district, the heart of the famine country. Then he moved northward and finally reached Moscow, traversing the territory to which American food was sent.

In the appended article, he describes in detail the conditions he observed in Batum and Tiflis.

Entrance into Russia through the Black Sea may be compared to a visit to a dreaded battle front. There's lots of fear of death and destruction, but somehow one does not find them. These elements seem to lurk ayways just a little farther along.

The traveler has himself rammed full of vaccines against cholera, pest, smallpox and typhoid, is made properly ill in advance, only to find that these diseases are just now out of season. The only thing he needs is quinine, not for himself but for malaria patients about the seaports.

Fear of Russia should not be based on fear of violence, of bodily hurt, so much as on the discomfort of living in a land where social and economic conditions are very hard. Money is hard to earn. Dock laborers at Batum, when they work, may earn 8,000 rubles, or eight cents, per day, the price of two pounds of bread.

Wealthy Are Leaving.

After all the stories of revolutions and counter-revolutions, the murders and whatnot, one is distinctly surprised to find people going about as usual. There seem to be more people than ever before. Yet rich and poor seem alike engaged in the process of getting out of Russia. Many of the rich have done so. Their old life has been broken up, their social life, their life of educating and rearing families. Their manner of living and thinking doesn't fit in to the new chaos, and they prefer to get to Constantinople—so much so that it has become almost a Russian city—and thence filter through to Europe and there live on charity and their wits. Some manage to retain wrecks of their fortunes, for old Russia was rich beyond the dreams of western Europe. Everybody seems to have had gold and jewels in abundance. Those with property are still slipping away.

Only they must use caution. A certain Melikov, the Russian-Armenian owner of the newspaper Horizon, in Tiflis, had his home requisitioned, so he got leave to depart to Constantinople. On the way his baggage was searched, a diary was found telling his inmost reflections about the Bolsheviki and the new order of life, a dairy that he possibly was intending to publish. He was hauled before the "Cheka," the secret police with extraordinary powers, and executed.

Landing from one of the various passenger and freight vessels that run weekly in and out of Batum, to and from Constantinople, the traveler finds that the Bolsheviki are not such dreadful people after all. It is far easier than getting to or from ship in Constantinople, where the allies reign.

Guards Not Strict.

There are a lot of guards at the gangplank, to steer departing travelers through the customs, but most anyone passes back and forth who wishes. The passengers, who have carefully collected all sorts of credentials in Constantinople from Soviet commercial missions, crowd about the port control and he takes their names and looks casually at their vises. The Americans, who have only a bit of typewriten paper, a receipt from the United States consul, for their passports, generally have a Soviet letter in addition. The control officer doesn't stamp their papers afresh to show they may land. He merely indicates with a wave of the hand that passengers may debark.

In Batum, now controlled by the Moscow Soviet, affairs seem to slip along in a certain loose groove. Nobody worries much about the political changes, but they do fear the "Cheka."

The most notable social change in the people of this little San Francisco, set by the seashore amid palms and flowers at the foot of a fertile hill country, is that on the beach. In the old days the girls and women of the city used to bathe often without bathing suits in a space set aside for them where no men were allowed. During the past two years the wire fences shutting off this space has been stolen and the place for the women may be encroached upon; but many of the women continue the old custom of bathing without suits.

While there is less and less furniture in the fine houses behind the park, at the leading restaurants may be had as good a meal as in Paris or London at one-third Paris or London prices. The strict morale of the early Soviet days has gone everywhere. Nobody resents or prevents anybody else from having a good time, if they have the money. The poor, who live in requisitioned villas or who sleep in the empty warehouse sheds along the water front, according to their luck, do not resent any longer the good fortune of others. Those who have better clothes or better quarters are merely more fortunate, that's all.

For the Spring, Summer and Fall, the ports and littoral of Black Sea, for foreigners with money, would prove cheap and pleasant resorts, Bolsheviki or no Bolsheviki. A big house may be rented for $6 to $10 a month, furnished, and servants may be had for their keep, and glad of the job.

DAVIS SHOWS LARGE SAVING

Governor of Ohio Replies to Charges of Democrats With Figures.

A harbinger of the 1922 state campaign has come in a passage of arms between Governor Harry L. Davis and W. W. Durbin, chairman of the Democratic state committee.

Durbin opened the fight by issuing a pamphlet entitled The Shame of Ohio, in which he charged the people's rights were taken away by the emergency reorganization code; that taxes are to be the highest in history as result of "a career of extravagance;" that "the statehouse is a scandal house," and that "corruption exists in many places."

Answers Charges.

Governor Davis answered that the Democratic campaign book is issued a year ahead of election because "the Democratic organization is fearful we will have made such tremendous progress through the assured success of our reorganization plan, before the next election, as to shatter all their hopes for victory.

"Before we have finished with this crowd of discredited leaders, headed by W. W. Durbin, who were so scathingly repudiated by the people last Fall, we will have proved our case conclusively before the people of the state by saving them in the state government millions of dollars," said the governor.

"The Democrats have seen that the taxpayers already have saved hundreds of thousands of dollars through the new state plan and they could not help foresee that future savings will run into millions of dollars."

Davis pointed out the following instances of saving by the purchasing department of state:

Cost Is Cut.

Buying of preserved fruit, formerly costing 40 cents for a small can, in large quantities of equal quality at half the price, for consumption by the state's 23,000 wards.

Buying in bulk of baking powder at 11 cents a pound, where it formerly cost 50 cents a pound in cans.

Buying of tea at 18 cents a pound—the same grade that formerly cost the state 30 cents; buying of coffee on competitive bids, instead of from one firm, at a saving of 25 per cent.

"Thousands of dollars are being saved by purchasing butter on the monthly contract basis, instead of allowing institution heads to make their own purchases, many times at exorbitant prices," said the governor. "A saving of $25,000 alone will be made in typewriter paper through purchases at 70 cents a ream, instead of at the old price of $2.15 per ream.

"The fight to conduct state business as nearly like private business as possible will go on, and every effort to safeguard economy will continue to be exercised."

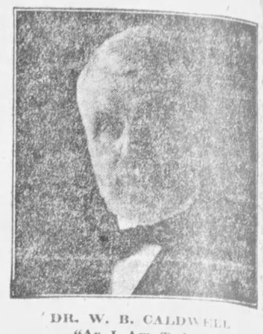
PERNICIOUS ANEMIA GERM IS ISOLATED BY DOCTOR

Discovery of the germ of pernicious anemia by Dr. Philip Rantjen, former professor of bacteriology at the University of California, was announced recently on receipt of word from Washington that the American Association for the Advancement of Science had honored him for the discovery by electing him to membership.

Dr. Rantjen is credited with isolating the anemia germ and developing an anti-toxin and serum.

NOT MORE THAN ONE FREE TRIAL BOTTLE TO ANY FAMILY

I will send anyone anywhere one free Bottle of my Syrup Pepsin—What is your Address?



DR. W. B. CALDWELL "As I Am Today"

THERE is someone in every family who is constipated, bilious, dyspeptic. They need my Syrup Pepsin and will be better off for using it. It may be a woman, an old man, a tiny baby. Syrup Pepsin is as effective for grownups as it is safe for babies. Thousands of mothers can testify to that.

Perhaps you have reached the stage where you take pills every night and think there is nothing else for you to do. Don't believe it! No matter how chronically constipated or dyspeptic you are, Syrup Pepsin will regulate you. It is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that acts on the stomach and intestines, and in a short time trains the digestive organs to do their work naturally and without help.

YES, I TAKE MY OWN MEDICINE!

I know what old people suffer with their bowels for I have been a family physician in my country since 1875, and I am old myself, past 82 years of age; born 1839, and still strong. I don't know of a remedy that is better for old people than my Syrup Pepsin, and I'll tell you why: It is mild and gentle in action; it doesn't gripe, and it doesn't lose its effect when you take it regularly. I know this by using it myself, by prescribing it since 1875 and by manufacturing it since 1892. You can form your own opinion by sending for a free trial bottle.

WHO NEEDS SYRUP PEPSIN

I want to send a free trial bottle of my Syrup Pepsin to anyone who suffers from one or more of the following: Constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, headache, belching, bad taste, bad breath, dizziness, drowsiness and the many other symptoms of sluggish bowels. If you have children who suffer in this way write for them.

SEND FOR A FREE TRIAL BOTTLE

In spite of the fact that my Syrup Pepsin is on sale in every drug store, I want you to become acquainted with it at my expense, and then, if you find it as I claim, buy it of your nearest dealer at a price that will stand you about a cent a dose. One such bottle will last an average family many months. Just now send me your name and address in any way most convenient to yourself, by filling out the coupon below, by postal or letter. I have given away many thousands of these bottles and I know you will appreciate it as keenly as others have. Address me today.

Dr W. B. Caldwell, 422 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois.
I want to try your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Kindly send a free trial bottle to the address below, all charges prepaid.

Your name.....

St. or R. F. D.....

Town and State.....

HOOSIER TOWN NORMAL AGAIN

Natives at Center of U. S. Population Resume Their Whittling.

Nowhere is a return to normalcy more evident than down in Southern Indiana at the center of population of the United States. The old familiar "House for Rent" sign is hanging out and at Ben Ranard's blacksmith shop the Hoosier villagers are whittling on goods boxes and speculating on whether or not the earth is round, just as they did before the war.

It will be a long time before they quit talking about the great day when they held a celebration and dedicated to their little village of Whitehall a 10-foot wooden monument, set up on the main road, bearing the proud inscription, "Center of Population, U. S. A.—1920." But their first flush of excitement and pride suddenly changed to lament and disgust when Professor W. A. Cogshall, Indiana university astronomer, came out to Owen county and after a few nights of "star gazin'", as the natives called it, determined from astronomical calculations that an old beech tree in a hillside briar patch on Russell Robinson's farm two and one-half miles west of Whitehall and 11 miles west of Bloomington, seat of Indiana university and former center of population, was the new hub of the nation.

From that day to this the natives have had no interest in their sudden leap into national limelight. Oliver Ranard, who lived within 200 yards of the old beech tree, has moved out. He served notice that the center of population is no place for the real profiteer by moving two miles down the road where he gets a house, barn, garden and pasture free. Then within 200 yards of the center of population, the five-room bungalow he formerly occupied stands, waiting a renter at $5 per month.

FRATERNAL BODY ASKS PROGRAMS FOR NOV. 11

In keeping with the nation-wide observance of Armistice day, Nov. 11, when the nation will pay tribute to the dead heroes, the National Fraternal Congress of America has sent out instructions to all its member associations to prepare special programs in connection with the event. The scope of the observance is best realized when it is known that the fraternal congress is composed of 92 organizations embracing a membership in excess of 8,000,000 people.

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LISTEN TO ME!
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Engraved Monograms
Art Designs
Santa Fe
SAVE YOU MONEY
I have determined to make this Holiday Season the banner Christmas in the Watch sales of my company. To do this I am going to distribute 1,000 Santa Fe Special Watches to 1,000 men in different communities. I am going to do this regardless of price or profit.
Therefore, I have cut the price of these Watches to ABSOLUTELY ROCK BOTTOM. This means that if you act at once you can get one of these guaranteed Watches on this CUT-PROFIT PLAN and pay for it in small monthly installments. MY OBJECT: I know that every Watch sold on this Cut-Profit Plan will sell at least one more at the regular price, so I make this STARTLING, UNHEARD-OF OFFER to men who will tell their friends of this remarkable Watch Value, if they find the Watches all and more than I claim for them.
SIGNED:
Pres., Santa Fe Watch Co.
21 Perfect Jewels
Adjusted to Positions
Adjusted to Isochronism
Adjusted to Temperature
The ILLINOIS Famous Santa Fe Special 21 JEWEL RAILROAD WATCH
3.50 A MONTH
3-Color Inlay Cases New Designs
Most Liberal Offer Ever Made
The Chance of a Lifetime
"Santa Fe Specials" are Standard Railroad Watches, Guaranteed to Last a Lifetime and Give Satisfactory Service. Are found in the pockets of men in Service on the important railroads of this country. Senators, Congressmen and Governors keep their official appointments by "Santa Fe Special" time. Army officers and privates carried them all through the greatest war in history. Thousands of these splendid Watches are in use all over the world. If you want one on my liberal CUT-PROFIT PLAN you had better write for my Free Watch Book today and make your selection without delay. I will send the Watch for you to see WITHOUT ONE PENNY DOWN—I will even allow you to wear the Watch 30 days FREE—then sell it to you on a binding money-back guarantee
New Case Designs
I want you to see the newest designs in Cases used on these "Santa Fe Special" Watches, so that you will fully realize their beauty and up-to-dateness, as well as the value of the Bargain I am offering. I want you to see the 3-color inlay work, nothing more refined. Then this watch would be distinctive and personal your watch would be with your name, monogram or some appropriate emblem engraved in the case. But it is up to suit your own ideas. You will want to see the new French Art Design in Engraved Cases—all shown in My New Watch Book printed in beautiful colors. Write for it today: It will be sent FREE
THINK OF IT!
A Standard Watch at a Saving of 1-3 to 1-2 Your Money. That is exactly what this wonderful offer means, and it is exactly what you get—if you are so fortunate as to get your order in in time to get one of these 1,000 "Santa Fe Specials" on my Special Distribution Cut-Profit Plan. The coupon, a letter or your name and address on a postal will bring my Free Watch Book right back to you. Don't delay—write today.
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Dept. A 120 Thomas Bldg, Topeka, Kansas.
(Home of the Great Santa Fe Railway)
A Letter, a Post Card This Coupon Will Bring My Free Watch Book
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Please send me your New Watch Book with the understanding that this request does not obligate me in any way.
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